

~1902~

Cambridge, Mass.

1902
Jan. 25

This morning was cloudy and chilly with no wind, thermometer about 30°. George & I took a walk up Concord Ave. to the Swamp back of the Slaughter House. The recent rains have washed away most of the snow and everything is frozen solid. We walked along the wide open ditch and followed it to Pond Pond. The Cat-tail Flaps are pretty well beaten down but hundreds of pointing stalks are standing. The old stems with last season's dehiscent capsules in whorls on long peduncles of Swamp Horsetruffle (Decodon verticillatus) are very abundant trailing on the ice. One clump of Ulex verticillatus showed red berries. It was interesting to wander over places so impassable in the summer except by boat.

We heard 3 or 4 Song Sparrows chirping Song Sparrows constantly in the Cat-tails and I am very sure I heard a Catbird. I was standing Catbird still among the reeds near a clump of shrubs when from away there came the distinct whine of a Catbird repeated two or three times. I remained there some minutes but did not succeed in seeing the bird.

On the high ridge west of the Slaughter House Robins we saw a flock of 8 Robins feeding on the berries of the Buckthorn (Rhamnus catharticus). Six of them flew as we approached, but I got very close to two and saw they were a ♂ & ♀. Four Crows flying over completed our list, with the exception of myriads of English Sparrows. I got home by one o'clock.

Cambridge, Mass.

1902

Feb. 16

We have passed through the greater part of winter. There has been a rather steady cold, and not much snow. The biggest snow storm was on Feb. 17 when about 9-10 in. fell, accompanied by heavy wind.

I have been at work as usual every day in the Museum. Will Brewster has spent his time very steadily between a paper on the Black Ducks and ^{on} the Birds of the Cape region of Lower California. The former is ready for the printer.

This morning was clear, a few degrees below freezing, calm, an ideal day. George & I took the electric to Waverley and then walked along the Trapelo Road a little way beyond the Reservation, turning in then to the right into the fields and crossing country, coming out at the "Willows" on Concord Ave. The ground was quite free from snow with patches here & there. Beaver Brook flowed under a bed of ice, which has broken through here & there, showing the black water beneath.

Crows were abundant and noisy. A single Flicker was drumming on a dead branch, and occasionally calling. In a burned-over field a flock of at least 20 or 30 Tree Sparrows were feeding, at the same time keeping up a low twittering. We came upon one small mixed flock, consisting of a half dozen Chickadees, uttering both notes, about a dozen Juncos, a Brown Creeper and a Golden-crowned Kinglet. We returned to Waverley by way of Mill St.

A Walk in Waltham & Waverley, Mass.

1902
Mar. 16

Sunday. Spring is fast coming on. A little snow and ice lingers in sheltered spots. Snow drops are up and the frost is quickly coming out of the ground. Weather to-day cloudy, mild.

George & I took the electric this morning as far as the junction of the Trapelo Road and the Turnpike connecting Lexington & Waltham. From there we walked to Concord Ave. and followed that through the Willows back to Waverley again. We walked some distance also on the Trapelo road till a car came along. Our walk covered at least 4 miles. We got home to dinner -

Everything is as yet scar & bare and much water lies in the hollows. The catkins of the Hazels & Alders are out and the ♀ flowers of the Hazels are extending their bright red styles to catch flying pollen grains from neighboring plants - We observed the following birds:-

Sparrow Hawk 1 flying & alighting on top of tall tree in Waverley where Lottens found their nestings a few yrs. ago.
Red shouldered Hawk 2*

Downy Woodpecker ③ "Willows"

Flicker seen & heard *

Blue Jay ④ several others
id.

Crows about 25

Grackles ⑤ ③

Meadow Larks several heard *

Redwing 2 ♂ "Willows"

Song Sparrows always in constant song. sometimes 4 or 5 at once.

Brown Creeper 1

Chickadees 6

Night ♀ near "Willows"

White-headed Nuthatch 1* Waltham Turnpike.

Blue-bird 11 in full song. four seen at one place - 1 pair seen inspecting a hole in tree

Robin 3.

16 Species.

A walk in Waltham and Belmont, Mass.

1902

Mar. 23

A glorious day, clear with fleecy clouds in the morning, warm in the sun, light wind.

To-day has been very spring-like.

This morning (Sunday) George, Mary + I took the electric to Lexington and then along the Waltham road getting out before reaching Concord Ave. We went into the field and ascended a pine-covered knoll whence was a beautiful view over the surrounding country with Wachusetta in the distance. The air was soft and balmy. Red-shouldered Hawks Buteo lineatus were astonishingly numerous, I first heard the screaming numerous then saw two soaring, one rising to an immense height and then sailing down westward. Just after they disappeared in the distance, I saw two more together close by and to the east. They were immediately joined by four more and the screaming, hee-yoo, hee-yoo continued. There were six together. Some they scattered ^{in different directions} later near the Willows, Waltham. I saw another Red-shoulder. He rose close before us and showed showing his markings to perfection, especially his brown tail. At the Willows we started up from the low shrubbery by the road an Accipiter with something in his claws. It sailed ahead a short way and plumped again into the bushes. This continued several times before it disappeared. I feel sure it was large enough for a Coope's Hawk. Song Sparrows were numerous though not as evident as a week ago. Crows were frequent, but on the whole we saw few birds.

Signs of spring are on every hand -
The sand in the water at the Willows

A walk in Waltham and Belmont, Mass.

1902

Mar. 23

Soldier and Square-backed Turtles and one Spotted
(2) Turtle. Red Squirrels were chasing each other
in the trees and I saw 4 Antiopeas
(Varanus antiopea) and 2 Amer. Coppers
(Heodes lygiphaea).

We walked on to Waverley, and took the
electrics from there home.

The following is a list of the birds observed
on the walk in Waltham + Belmont:-

Cooper's Hawk, evidently a female with prey in
talons at the Willows.

Red-shouldered Hawk (2) 1 described above.

Sharp-shinned Hawk 1 scaling after a bird. It
plunged into the trees.

Downy Woodpecker 1 calling.

Flicker 2. Spring call.

Grackle several *

Crow numerous * all along the walk.

Eng. Sparrow * at intervals along the road,
probably two dozen.

Chickadee 2

Robin heard.

Bluebird counted 11.

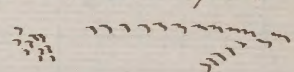

Tit-lark was calling today, and
I heard one last evening in Cambridge.

Concord, Mass

1902
Mar. 30

Clear with light clouds warm at noon -

On a hurried notice I went up to Concord to-day (Sunday) and met Will Brewster at the Lowell Station at 4 P.M. The Woodcock was performing his spring song and flight opposite the Barnett House. We drove down to the house reaching there in time to wander through the woods before dark. It was a joy to see nature again. We flushed a number of Partridges and started a Cottontail that allowed me to approach very close to it. It relies upon its protective coloration. Phoebe are about the house singing vigorously.

Returning to the Barnett house we met Raymond Emerson and entered the open field Big flock of Wild Geese. directly opposite across the road about 6 P.M. We were first entertained by a magnificent flight of Geese that passed over us making a tremendous noise. They flew in an irregular V with a bunch just behind.  From the bunch behind lined up  with the others. They remained in sight 3 or 4 minutes. They were flying north and we counted as nearly as we could 112.

Crossing the strip of open grass land we paused near the edge of the brushy-grass portion that stretches some ways back. In a small open space a few rods off among the bushes the Woodcock for several evenings has been stationed and there he has begun his performance. At about 6.25 we heard him utter

Concord, Mass.

1902

Mar. 30

(2)

a Cow peep rather drawn out. This was repeated several times at intervals of a few seconds, when suddenly ^{he} rose and flew low over the bushes (he started this first time a little distance to our left) and dropped out of sight right on to his regular "peeping" ground in front of us. He began peeping there and soon rose and went through his regular performance. He circled first one way, then another, ever rising higher & higher, covering a space about 50 to 100 yds in diameter and reaching a height of about 150 feet. All the time the tinkling sound of his wings made sweet music - He uttered as yet no sound. Then on aeroplanes inclined some 45° he began coasting down, now in that direction now in that, making a few rapid wing-beats and then sailing. This produced intermittent sound of the wings. When about half way down he began uttering his very curious melodic notes aptly likened to the sounds made by the water-whistle of our boyhood days. It consisted of a succession of short, but very sweet notes. These stopped as he neared the ground when he dropped silently on the very spot whence he had started. I followed every movement with my glass of this remarkable flight. The increasing twilight after this allowed only glimpses of the Woodcock during his other flights, but we stayed

Flight song
of the
Woodcock.

Concord, Mass.

1902

Mar. 30

through about twelve of these cone journeys and
 (3) heard all the sounds and occasionally saw
 the bird as he sped across the sky. He
 dropped every time into the same place
 and immediately began his peep. I should
 say every time but the last, for at 8.45
 he was heard some way off, and the act
 was about over for the evening.

His note was near by peeping at intervals
 and occasionally he would first fly to her
 and utter an alighting a curious series of notes
 like a rattling of teeth, or the noise a squirrel
 makes when biting a nut, soon followed
 by his flight.

The birds feed during the night and utter
 their "peep" note. It was a great success.

We slept in the Barrett House.

I saw or heard the following birds
 in Concord.

Bluebirds several *

Chickadee " *

Robin few

Gray Sparrow few *

Red wings 10

Rusty Blackbird 10.

Grackles few

Crow few

Plovers 3 by the house

Woodcock 3 ♂ & 1 ♀

Grouse 6 in woods

Geese about 1125

I heard Leopard

Frogs "singing" at

The Lowell Station

and Angels calling

near the Barrett

House.

Concord, Mass.

1902

Mar. 31

Cool, with light clouds -

We stayed on the farm till about noon, crossing the river by boat and taking the train at the W. Bedford Station. The woods and open fields are very attractive though still bare. In two small marshy ponds Wood Frogs were singing, and the notes closely resembled the quacking of Ducks. We started some ~~Partridges~~ and Cotton-tails.

In the sandy open stretches we saw what looked like fresh thornup ant hills but the entrance hole was as large and an ordinary lead pencil. Seeing a bee emerge from one of them I captured some and shall show them to Mr. Henshaw.

I saw one of our early spring moths (Brephlos infans) with dark fore wings and red hind wings. Brephlos infans

We observed the following birds: -

- | | |
|---|----------------------------------|
| <u>Bluebird</u> 1* | <u>Blue Jay</u> 2 |
| <u>Robin</u> | <u>Crow</u> several |
| <u>Chickadee</u> small flock | <u>Phoebe</u> 3 by Barrett House |
| <u>Golden Kinglet</u> 1* W.B. | <u>Red-shouldered Hawk</u> 1* |
| <u>White-bellied Swallow</u> 1 | |
| <u>Goldfinch</u> | |
| <u>Junco</u> | |
| <u>Gray Sparrow</u> | |
| <u>Cowbird</u> 1* in elm by Barrett House | |
| <u>Redwing</u> | |
| <u>Meadow Lark</u> 2 across river off cabin | |

* [Mr. Henshaw says this is a sp. of Andrena - See Ann. Nat., i, 1867, 596. - Our Common Andrena, Packard, 1873, 31-38.]
Apr. 10, 1902

Cambridge, Mass.

Some effusions of E. L. Rand on my birthday
and at other times this year

[E. L. Rand
Apr. 23, 1902]

Bronx Castle
April 22 1902

Dear Mr. Deane,

So you are to have a
birthday tomorrow - so glad. I hope
you'll enjoy it. It is pleasant to
know that you are strong enough
at your age to be out, but I
wish you would not risk
your health by going to the meet-
ings of that New England Botani-
cal Club.

To show our appreciation of
you my Lord and I send a copy
of his recently issued Manual
(which has been ignored by that
wretched Rhodora). Please

Cambridge, Mass.

Some effusions of O. R. W. and on my birthday
and at other times this year

receive it with our affectionate
greetings. [You will find the copy
at any bookstore, price \$2²⁰. Sorry
not to send you a free copy.]

They say that the Manual and
Kelsey's Plant Catalogue are now
the only authorities on correct
nomenclature. I am it nice!

I was going to send you a
reprint of my essay on "Vanish-
ing Wild Flowers" with my love,
but I remember you and that
horrid Rand thinks I was con-
fusing in some of my statements,
and therefore you may not
want it. I am sorry you have
any feeling in regard to the matter,
for I have not any myself. Of
the only lady member of the Bot-
anical Society of America can-
not make false statements
or she pleases, what are we

meaning to? I'm not afraid to lie about
myself, except perhaps Mrs. Whipple, so
since I am too much of a lady to photo-
graph. So you had better take your dose,
Walter dear.

The old boy (W. B.) says I must tell no one,
but I really had something to do with writing
a book called "Eliogabeta and Her Garden Gar-
den", which has been somewhat the rage.
After I sent forth it up with "Eliogabeta
and Her Botanical Garden" and "Eliogabeta
and Her Herbarium Garden", the first of which
will introduce several others and Vincent's
character, and the latter, a number of Trans-
catalan herbarium plant descriptions.

Take care of yourself old man. My love
to Mrs. D.

Your for plant preservation

Eliogabeta Garden

NEW ENGLAND BOTANICAL CLUB

740 EXCHANGE BUILDING

BOSTON, April 18, 1902.

Dear Deane,

I am so sorry that the cold overcame you and kept you from the dinner last evening. You and Brewster were the absentees. Batchelder could not come to dinner, but appeared afterwards. You were missed of course, and much food remained unconsumed.

If you are able to attend to the matter, let me hear from you in regard to Pease by Monday or Tuesday at the latest. If you feel used up, however, let the matter go.

I regret to inform you that you lost lobster and beer by leaving the Council meeting early the other evening. We had a pleasant finish to the meeting, but did not get home until a most unseemly hour, much to my fatigue.

Let me know if I can do anything for you in your state of affliction.

Yours sincerely

E. L. R.

There was a dear fellow named Deane,
Who said, Ah, I feel very mean.

I'm getting quite old

And I have a bad cold,

And I'm really not fit to be seen.

Our friend so very oft is seen
 Asporting like a kit
 That no one calls him Ancient Deane, —
 It don't* suit him a bit!

*old usage.



Let's laugh and shout and loudly cheer.
 For Deane grows nicer every year.

[E.L. Rand
 Apr. 23, 1902]

NEW ENGLAND BOTANICAL CLUB.

There will be a regular meeting of the Club at the
house of the St. Botolph Club, No. 2 Newbury Street,
Boston, on the 2nd day of
May 1902, at 7.45 o'clock P.M.

Aged comrade of Linnaeus
Come around a while and see us.
Tell us boys the strange plants seen
In the youth of William Penn.

If unable to attend, please notify the Corresponding
Secretary. Members are requested to send early notice
of any change of address.

EDWARD L. RAND,
Corresponding Secretary.

740 Exchange Building,
53 State Street, Boston, Mass.

Happy Reconciliation!

Little Walter in light pants
Sat upon a pile of plants.
Said he to himself, "I guess,
This is better than a press".
Plants were pressed, his pants were green,
Can he ever get them clean?

E. L. R.
Oct. 1902

On April 23rd were born
William Shakespeare, Walter Deane.
Whoever wrote the former's plays
The latter reads them well, & weans.

Best Congratulations!



1903

Cambridge, Mass.

1902

Apr. 27

Pleasant, but very windy.

This morning Grace & I walked up to Kingsley Park and then over to the Glacialis and Fitchburg tracks beyond. Vegetation is taking a rapid start now. Young fresh green leaves are beginning to cover the bushes and trees. In Kingsley Park we met Mr. & Mrs. Lombard of Belmont and had a pleasant chat. Birds are coming on, but the wind made it hard to observe. We saw or heard the following:—

Larus argentatus smithsonianus A flock of about 75 mostly young birds on Fresh Pond, bunched facing the wind.

Colaptes auratus luteus Heard

Corvus americanus several

Agelaius phoeniceus numerous in Maple Swamp and vicinity—flying about.

Sturnella magna Heard near Kingsley Park, regular spring spot for them

Quiscalus quiscula acridus numerous near Glacialis

Castroalpinus tristis Heard & seen by Maple Swamp, Saw 23

Spizella socialis. Heard

Melospiza fasciata. Common, in full song.

Tachycineta bicolor Saw two.

Hirundo erythropus " one

Dendroica coronata abundant at Kingsley Park and Maple Swamp.

Dendroica palmarum hypochrysea x as D coronata

Merula migratoria abundant

Sialia sialis, 5 or 6 seen or heard.

Bedford, Mass.,

1902

May 4

Clear Am. with light east wind, cloudy P.M. slight rain about 5 P.M. for a short time.

This morning George & I took the electric to Bedford, it being Sunday, reaching there at about 10.15. E. W. Jenks whom I had arranged to visit, was ready for us. The house is in the centre of the town and yet woods & fields & pastures are very near. He spent the morning strolling about in the woods and on the country roads, passing through the Shady Hill Nurseries.

As we were walking along the road in 7 of one place, suddenly a fox appeared in the low meadow on our right not far from us, and plunged quickly out of sight in the bushes. I did not see him then, but a moment later he appeared across the road a short way ahead of us, at the foot of a long rocky treeless hill. Up that hill he leaped in graceful bounds and we had him well in view for a good half minute, before he disappeared over the brow. He had something in his mouth, but though I had a good view of him all the time with my glass I could not make out what it was. It was quite an exciting occasion. Mr. Blynn, lawyer, living next door to Mr. Jenks accompanied us. He said that he & his wife observed 31 species of birds this morning before breakfast. They were out at 5 A.M.

Bedford, Mass.

1902

May 4

(2) We saw a number of birds on our walk. I will recount them later. Meadow Larks were singing beautifully close by all day long.

We lunched at 1.30 and then were shown the house which is very old. Mr. Jenks' great great grandfather lived in it. Many interesting relics of the family are preserved china, furniture, pictures &c. and we were entertained for some time looking over them. Two sisters of Mr. Jenks live with him, but only one was there to-day. His brother a minister from Canton was there, and Mrs. Dutton of Concord.

We then took another walk, Mr. Blynn joining us, over to the Heron Woods which Mr. Jenks owns, about a mile from the house. Night Herons breed here, but we neither saw nor heard any to-day. We walked through a very pretty piece of woods by a wood path and came out on the Carlisle road whence we returned to the house. Dinner was at 4.30 P.M. and we had a bright, merry time.

After dinner we spent a while in Mr. Jenks' new library, furnished with book stacks which give a good deal of room. He has a nice collection of books including a very handsomely bound set of Cassin's Bird Vectors &c., and the The Animals, Birds, Reptiles and Kidneys, Land & Water

Bedford, Mass.

1902

May 4

(3)

Bird 5 wls. colored plates.

(We left at 7 a.m. got home at 8.30.)

I observed the following birds in Bedford:-

Buteo lineatus, heard one screaming a long time.Colaptes auratus luteus, heard calling.Chaetura pelagica, saw two or three.Empidonax minimus, heard two.Corvus americanus seen a few.Agelaius phoeniceus several morning & afternoon.Sturnella magna singing all day. Saw & heard several.Junco calus guineensis aeneus, several.Cardinalis purpureus, saw one, heard two.Spinus tristis, saw and heard two or three.* Spizella socialis, commonMelospiza fasciata, commonPipilo erythrophthalmus, heard one calling.Hirundo erythrogastrus, saw twoMniotilta varia, saw one.Dendroica aestiva heard two or three" coronata saw one." virens heard two or three." vigorsii " saw one.Hamphorhynchus rufus heard one.Merula migratoria common* Sialia sialis heard & saw several.* Spizella pusilla heard two or three

23 species.

This P.M. we came in the woods upon a young Quercus alba covered with the galls of the Oak-fig Gall-fly.

Cynips quercus-ficus - See Packard, Forest Insects, 1890, 111.

Drive in Arlington & Winchester, Mass.

1902

June 8

Clear, cloudy & sunny, warm, light breeze.
Sunday - George & I drove this morning to Arlington, and then towards A. Heights turning up Ridge St. and going as far as the top of Lewis Hill. It is a beautiful piece of country with fine views and stretches of farming land and woods land. We passed "Mindmere Farm", a large sign proclaiming the name. "Mountain Spring" was also read on one of the tall barns in the farm. The view of Mystic Pond from the hills was very fine - We drove quite round Turkey Hill. Vegetation is getting rank. There is a very heavy growth - We got back by 12 o'clock - The following birds were noted:-

Yellow-billed Cuckoo
Swift -
Kingbird
Chimney
Jay
Crow
Bobolink
Red-wing
Grackle
English Sparrow
Oesper "
Chipping "
Junc "
Song "

Grackles
Tanager
Barn Swallow
Tree "
Red-eyed Vireo
Warbling "
Yellow-throated "
Yellow Warbler
Oven Bird
Maryland Yellowthroat
Redstart
Catbird
Robin
Bluebird

several
29 species.

A Trip to The Beaver Brook Reservoir.

1902

June 22

A beautiful, clear, cool day.

I took the electric to Waverly this Am. and spent the morning strolling about in both Reservoirs (the upper and the lower). All nature was wide awake, both animal + vegetable.

Over the muddy pond back of the Kame Run damming
flocks of Darning Needles (Libellula pulchella, ^{needles} Libellula
see Harris, Insects Injurious to vegetation, pp. 12, 13) pulchella)
were darting about, chasing each other, and
occasionally alighting on a stalk. They are
beautiful creatures, most useful, often called
Mosquito Hawks. I saw a female de-
positing her eggs. She hovered like a
Hummingbird about a foot above the water,
and every three or four seconds she dropped
down to the water, just touching it with
the tip of the abdomen. At that moment
she shot an egg through her ovipositor
into the water. The larva lives in the water
and is very active. It crawls out and clings
to some stems to pupate, and from the
chrysalis emerges the imago -

I saw comparatively few Butterflies.
I caught two Skippers, which I have not
named yet. I saw a Lissia carytus.

The pond above the Waterfall has
about two dozen Ducks & Geese in
it and it is very interesting to watch
their movements -

A trip to Beaver Brook Reservation

1902

I saw or heard the following birds:—

- (2) Colaptes auratus luteus, saw one -
Chactura pelagica, several
Tyrannus tyrannus, saw one
Corvus americanus, several
Cyanocitta cristata, saw one.
Contopus virens, heard one
Agelaius phoeniceus, abundant, carrying food, lower end of lower Reservoir.
Quiscalus quiscula aeneus, " " " " " "
Spizella socialis, few
Melospiza fasciata, " "
Pipilo erythrophthalmus, heard one
Melodia ludoviciana, " " calling
Cyanospiza cyanea, heard three.
Dendroica aestiva three or four
" virens heard one in pines
Hirundo erythrogastra saw one
Scirrus aurocapillus heard one
Prothelpia trichas " " or two
Vireo olivaceus " a few (75 trills per min. by count)
" flavifrons " one or two
Parus atricapillus heard " " "
Falco sparverius carolinensis saw & heard one.
Hyalocichla fuscescens heard one
Merula migratoria several.

Cambridge, Mass.

1902
June 25

To-day has been Commencement Day and the President of the United States has been here. I was in the College Yard early this morning and I saw the President there, and also at Faneuil Theatre, where a degree of L. L. D. was conferred upon him. But the most interesting occasion was at the Dinner in Memorial Hall. I had a good seat and saw & heard everything.

Sec'y Hay of the Navy presided and was very felicitous and humorous in his remarks. Pres. Eliot made a good speech, Mr. Crane spoke very briefly. Sec'y Hay made a very graceful speech and Pres. Roosevelt made a most vigorous address, delivered with great earnestness in his characteristic way. He enunciates every word and shows his teeth when he talks and when he smiles - I was much impressed by what he said. He spoke of the merit of well-doing and he defended his associates, Leonard Wood, Gov. Taft, Sec'y Root & others from the aspersions put upon them.

The President's son, Capt. Arthur, Senator Hoar, the German Ambassador, Dr. Dix (New York) & were on the platform.

THE BOSTON HERALD— MONDAY, JUNE 30, 1902.

AFTER-DINNER SPEAKING.

"From a Beethoven funeral march to a Strauss waltz, or from a Mozart's Requiem to Jim Crow," said a great composer, "every kind of music is good but the tedious." So with after-dinner speaking. The only sort to dread is the dull and dragging, and to this end the conductor of an orchestra, baton in hand, exercises no more important a function than the presiding officer at a public banquet. The conductor of a concert sets the pace. If it is a requiem he is interpreting; he must make every heart beat like a muffled drum; if it is a dance of the fairies, he must send the quicksilver and electricity coursing through the veins. Equally with the presiding officer at a dinner. His peculiar orchestra, unhappily, is too often made up of as motley a crew of raw recruits as Falstaff's regiment. They have never drilled together before. Still, what wonders are often effected by a leader who is at once a moderator and an accelerator, a felicitous combination of biblical Jehu who "drove furiously" and of a Westinghouse air brake, capable of making the most ponderous train pull up short on schedule time when it has reached the appointed station!

This whole matter, then, of after-dinner speaking is one to whose fine stimulation or dreadful depression the American public is so constantly subjected—and that, too, under digestive conditions which may entail even fatal results—that if the "board of health" does not take it hygienically in hand, then certainly the daily press ought to. If musical experts are sent round as reporting critics to all the concerts, to make it clear to everybody just where the first violin tripped and fell flat over a note, or the trombone growled too realistically like a stricken bull, or one of the kettle drums flatly contradicted the other, why should not the like be done in respect to public dinners?—done, too, under the full blaze of the light of the "higher criticism"? In no other way can a standard be set and maintained.

Now, as a public dinner, to be patterned after and to be treasured up in memory as a classic—that is, if the roaring fun of Aristophanes is to be held just as classic as the lofty strains of Pindar—the Harvard commencement dinner of last Wednesday will long hold its own. Indeed, it is the opprobrium of modern science and the glaring proof of how far in the backwoods we still are, that arrangements could not have been made beforehand to have the whole scene—speakers, hearers, raucous and all—at once audiphoned, vitascoped and filed out with

a rotary crank, on the simple turning of which everything would—for the benefit of coming generations—leap out again into sight and sound. Then, for at least a week before every coming commencement dinner, might the prospective president and speakers daily be assembled in Memorial Hall and, while somebody turned the crank, their minds be duly impressed with just how to do it by seeing and hearing how ex-Secretary Long, President Roosevelt, President Eliot, Secretary Hay, Gov. Crane and all the rest of them did it on this historic occasion. But, alas! all this is now as sadly past praying for as the marriage of sweet Maud Muller to the belated judge.

None the less, this especial dinner will for years be talked about by those who were happy enough to be present at it. It furnished, moreover, an admirable opportunity for a reply to the question, Which peculiar style of after-dinner speaking is the most effective?—a reply with the plump categorical asseveration, "Every one of them but the tedious!" Now this is a great lesson to learn and to keep in mind. Be your own self, all alone! There is one glory of the sun, another of the moon, and another of the stars. The elephant always makes a serious mistake when he essays to trip it mimically like the gazelle, as equally the gazelle when he seeks to shake the continent like the elephant. This, the animals of the menagerie—unless sophisticated by too long familiarity with man—never dream of attempting. But public speakers are forever doing it. Your heavy, ponderous fellow thinks, like Ariel, to put a girdle round the earth in forty minutes, and is red in the face and broken in wind before he has got a hundred yards. Your touch-and-go, hit-or-miss Mercutio of a speaker, who is as delightful to watch rhetorically as the elastic bounding of an india rubber ball, undertakes to sit down as solidly on his subject as though he were a Gizeh pyramid on its subterranean mummy king.

Nothing of this was witnessed at Harvard. Each speaker was a typical specimen himself, and nobody else. Take, for example, ex-Gov. Long. He was presiding officer, hospitable toastmaster of the occasion, privileged to call attention to the especial flavor and bouquet of each several vintage he presented, and he did it in a way to make the sunlight shine through the ruby or gold of the successive goblets he held up to view, that was immensely preventive of an anticipatory snack of the lips, and all that purely rhetorically

and without a trace of violation of the Maine law. Then the speakers! What a contrast in manner between President Roosevelt and President Eliot; the first belligerent, straight from the shoulder, a rushing torrent; the second outwardly calm and self-repressed, but only as water held back by a dam, or steam shut up in a steamchest.

Each manner was admirable in its way, each an agreeably-relieving change from the other. But the manner of manners to furnish a new study was that of Secretary Hay. One had read so much about him as the marvellous charioteer of the east, able to handle the ribbons and drive five abreast Li Hung Chang, the Czar of Russia, the Mikado of Japan, the Kaiser of Germany and John Bull himself, without a single stallion of them all kicking over the traces, that one was fully prepared for anything that would present to sight a sort of splendid cross between a Bismarck and a Buffalo Bill. Not for an instant! A delicate, fine-grained face, luminously transparent with pure intellect, a face through which thoughts and emotions as visibly coursed as fire through the fibres of cotton wool—this was what every eye instinctively picked out, and centred on from among all the eminent men on the platform. Yes, that was Secretary Hay, and not some mystic poet, as would have been the first inevitable surmise. And his speech was in like vein—his body but the translucent revealer of the pure play of intellect and feeling going on within. "Every genuine style of public speech is good," was the irrepressible comment when he had finished, "but this is, perhaps, the best of all. Certainly, it is the rarest."

Elms, Maine

1902

May 28:30
June

M. & I took the 4.15 P.M. train for Elms, on Saturday, the 28th ~~May~~^{June}, to spend Sunday with Rob. & Ella Lord and family who are all down there. The weather was cool and we had a pleasant run, reaching the house about 7.15. After supper we went out to see the ruins of the barns, which burned on June 17. On that day the house, about $\frac{1}{3}$ mile down the road, formerly owned by Mr. Goodwin who over the driving at my cousin's, caught fire. The wind was blowing a gale in the direction of the barns where the cattle horses, carriages & hay are kept. The barns caught fire, the cattle and two horses were got out, but everything else burned including three horses. The pigpen & henry also burned but the pigs were saved. The destruction was complete the stone foundation, iron in the wagons, and nails in the boards alone remaining, and the stones are ruined by the heat, falling into pieces at the slightest touch. The large colony of young swallows not yet out of the nest shared in the destruction. Rob is planning for a new barn.

The evening was wonderfully brilliant, and the stars shone as I never saw them before.

The next morning (the 29th) I was up before breakfast, enjoying the beautiful view and the song of the birds. The Martins interested me much. I have described them further on. The day was clear in

Calais, Maine

1902

June 28th

(2)

The morning and cloudy in the afternoon, clear and very cool. We all walked down through the woods to the boat house in the morning and spend some time enjoying the prospects.

Veerys were very abundant, and two or three came very close by and sang vigorously.

Two Ruffed Grouse started up from under our feet and exhibited the law of self-preservation by adaptive coloration. The young bird disappeared in a pine or spruce, I have forgotten which, and it was only with the greatest difficulty that we discovered it perched erect on a branch some 20 ft up, close to the main trunk head & neck erect and looking for all the world like a bit of the tree itself. The old bird fled further away and alighted openly on a branch, instantly assuming the same altitude as the young bird, and remained thus absolutely motionless, until I approached quite near when it flew off. Maryland Yellowthroats were abundant and a lazy one of the Black-throated Green Warblers came from the pines. I heard two Hermits one in the woods by the boat house and one in the woods between this and the house.

After the others had returned to the house I went down to the mouth of Little River. The tide was out and the immense stretch of sand was bare. Here the migrants will swarm later. A Bobwhite was calling in the woods and a Kingfisher

Elms, Maine

1902

June 28-30

(3)

flew over the marshes, dipping occasionally
between water pools -

After dinner we walked to the beach. The weather was so cool that we were glad of our overcoats. The tide was well in, and I enjoyed the vast expanse of ocean which I had not seen since last September -

Eight Loons (Gavia immer) were floating off shore, five of them quite near. They were evidently engaged in feeding, for they dipped their heads under water as they swam and occasionally one would disappear for a while. Near by a Seal was slowly cruising along thrusting his big head above water and then silently withdrawing it from sight.

We walked to the southern end of the Long beach and returned home across the Dike. At the lower end among the low shrubby Maryland Yellowthroats were more abundant than I have ever seen them. They were sporting through the bushes and half-a-dozen would be in sight at one time.

It seems that grass for crops grows with great difficulty here. The vast stretch of reclaimed land has grown up to weeds. Large patches of a delicate soft green is Asperula. Thelypteris. Urtica vicinaria is very abundant and wild Strawberry (Fragaria) covers thickly large patches. Bob-o-linky were extremely abundant on the dike, flying about in full song, and perching on the tops of the sides

Colus, Maine.

1902

June 28-30 of the dead stalks of the Evening Primrose.
(4) I saw a number of patches of a beautiful red, composed of Lycchnis Flo-cuculi, Cuckoo Flower or Ragged Robin. It was in fine condition of flower & fruit and I took a number of good specimens and left them at the house. I was very sorry as it was my first experience with this plant.

The Veerys were in full song in the row of trees by the side at the foot of the hill from the summer house.

The evening was again brilliant as the cloud broke away and we had a gorgeous sunset. As we stood on the piazza looking towards the west, the Veerys were singing from every wood. I heard five or six at one time, their songs either following each other in rapid succession or blending in with each other in a delightful confusion.

The next morning (30th) I was down before breakfast and the Warbling Vireo was singing loud and clear, ♂, ♀ & young as far as I could make out. As several were uttering these notes, the song was continuous and very pleasing, Swallow-like in character, a series of warbling notes.

We took the 7.56 A.M. train for Boston reaching home about 11.

Elms, Maine

1902

June 29

Birds observed at Elms, Maine during June 29:-

1. Gavia imber. In the afternoon I saw from the beach right across on the water, two flocks of four and three each, and a single bird. They were not very far out. One was a fine adult. They were busily putting their heads just under water and swimming along in that way, at times disappearing. Evidently they were fishing.
2. Larus argentatus. I saw about half a dozen Gulls flying over the water during the day.
3. Hycticorax hycticorax naevius. I saw a Night Heron in the morning on the top of a small pine. He soon flew off. He was not far from a small heronry.
4. Colinus virginianus. I heard a Bob-white calling in the woods near the mouth of Little River in the morning.
5. Zonotrichia querula. This morning we started two Ruffed Grouse in the woods near the boat-house. One, an immature bird, flew up into a spruce and we had difficulty in finding him as he stood motionless, with head erect close to the trunk. The old bird alighted on a branch some twenty feet above the ground in plain sight, but his erect straight figure, head & neck stretched up made him resemble the surroundings remarkably.

1902

June 29

(2)

6. Buteo lineatus. I heard one screaming hee-ya in the woods at 4 A.M.
7. Coccyzus erythrophthalmus. A single bird flying over the pasture in the morning.
8. Ceryle alcyon. One flying over the mouth of Little River at one o'clock.
9. Colaptes auratus luteus. One or more calling.
10. Antrostomus vociferus. Robert Lord heard one in the evening.
11. Chactura pelagica. A dozen or more seen during the day.
12. Tyrannus tyrannus. Four or five. A pair have a nest in an apple tree near the house.
13. Ceanothus virens. Heard several during the day.
14. Empidonax minimus. Two or three. One was located in the apple orchard off the house.
15. Corvus americanus. Numerous. A flock of half a dozen flew over the marshes at the mouth of Little River.
16. Dolichonyx oryzivorus. Very abundant in the meadows. They are all over the dike, singing and flying about. The songs were continuous as we walked through the dike in the P.M. Both sexes were constantly flying here & there.
17. Agelaius phoeniceus. Several in the meadow behind the beach.
18. Icterus galbula. Saw four or five. There is a nest in the elm near the barn that was.
19. Passer domesticus. A dozen or two in the field & yard near the house.

1902

June 29

(3)

20. Astragalinus tristis.

A small flock in one of the elms
near the house.

21. Spizella socialis.

Chipping Sparrows were frequent.

22. Melospiza fasciata.

I heard about six Song Sparrows during
the day - They sang finely.

23. Lamelodia ludoviciana.

I heard & saw a Rose-breast near the
house.

24. Cyanospiza cyanea.

I heard one singing at 4 A.M. and later.

25. Progne subis.

The Martins interested me exceedingly.

One colony occupied the house erected on
the ell. It contains eight compartments,
and I made out five pairs of Martins
there - The house erected on a pole
on the lawn contained several pairs
of White-bellied Swallows and, as far as
I could judge, two pairs of Martins.
At intervals during the day and especially
on the morning of the 30th at about
7 o'clock the Martins uttered a pleasing
warbling note, either during flight or as
they sat on the branches of the trees. This
song was uttered by ♂ & ♀ & immature.
The old birds light on the ends of the branches
of a pear tree close by and pick off pieces
of the leaves and then to the holes. I was

1902

June 29
(4)

told of this, and I saw one bird alight in this way and pick at the leaves, though she did not remove any of the leaf. The ends of the branches on the top of the tree were quite stripped.

26. Hirundo erythrogastra. 9

I saw a very few - They have nearly disappeared since the burning of the barns on June 17

27. Tachycineta bicolor.

Five or six pairs at least occupied the house on the lawn - A pair reared their young in the hole of the elm near the house formerly occupied by Flickers. The young left the hole on June 28, before we arrived

28. Ampelis cedrorum.

Two birds in the elms in the A.M.

29. Vireo olivaceus.

Abundant, singing everywhere

30. Vireo gilvus.

One in the morning was singing for some time near the house.

31. Dendroica aestiva.

Saw two or three and heard four or five.

32. Dendroica virens

I heard the lazy song in the pine woods by the river, & saw one bird.

33. Sciurus aurocapillus.

Heard one in the woods.

1902

June 29 34. Grothlypis trichas.

(5)

Heard three or four on the edge of the wood by the river. In the low ground by the end of the beach and on the edge of the dike they were very abundant. In a short walk I saw at least a dozen.

35. Setophaga ruticilla.

Abundant on borders of woods. One bird had a peculiar song, consisting of a sharp call, continuous for two or three seconds, and ending in a very abrupt ^{jump} in a higher key -

36. Galoscopus carolinensis

Saw one on border of wood by river.

37. Sitta carolinensis

One on pine by dike.

38. Parus atricapillus.

Two or three in wood -

39. Turdus, Hylocichla fuscescens -

Very abundant. They were in every piece of woods, singing at intervals through the day. Between 7.30 P.M. and 8 P.M. their song was continuous. I heard 5 or 6 at once. At 8 the song suddenly ceased and only the call notes were heard for a few moments before stillness reigned.

40. Hylocichla aonalaschkae pallasii.

I heard two in the morning, one in the wood by the river; one in the wood, near by, through which

1902

June 29 the drive way runs.

(6) 41. *Merula migratoria*.

Robins were abundant everywhere.

42. *Sialia sialis*.

Saw & heard several,

1902

July 27

Arlington Heights, Mass.
Robins Springs Hotel.

Cloudy, very cool morning -

George & I drove through Belmont, Waverly and some way along the Tropic Road, reaching by 11.30 - Vegetation is very dense. Birds are stopping their songs, but we heard Bluebirds, Indigo birds, Robins, Song Sparrows, & 2 Bob Whites.

Cloudy afternoon with rain at 4 for about an hour - very cool.

Mr. & I took the electric to Arlington Heights and walked up to the Robins Springs Hotel where we were to dine with Winthrop F. Scudder and his wife - The hotel is on the slope, and the top of the building is on a level with the top of the Heights. It is a walk of about 5 minutes to the top of the hill. The Scudders have a room up three flights facing Smith Street, with a balcony facing east. The outlook is very fine, over Arlington Heights, The Falls, River, Boston Harbor. The view is cut off on the S.E. to the point on the hill but you can see the State House, and a little to the left of it, you can see almost the revolving light on Mount's Tower of Cohasset.

Field Song Sparrows were singing all the afternoon. A Chewink was calling at intervals, and from the brush a Bob-White was uttering his cheerful cry.

We had a good dinner, a good time and reached home by about 5.30.

Cambridge, Mass

1902
Aug. 1

On July 16th last Gilbert (R.A.) discovered that the Robin House Robins were roosting in the lilacs near the side door in W.B. Brewster's of the house (Wm Brewster), pa passing by on the garden walk at 8 P.M., twenty-five birds of the species flew out. Since then a rough estimate has been made showing that over two hundred resorted there nightly. The principal site occupied is the bunch of lilacs between the two paths extending from the side door and running into the garden. This clump is very dense, ten to fifteen feet high and forty feet across.

W.B. & I made a careful count on August 1.

The sky was clear, air still, and temperatures mild. At first I took my station in the garden at about 6.20 P.M. and W.B. sat in the screened piazza close to the lilacs. The first Robin appeared at 6.35 when two flew to the apple-tree by the lilacs and soon left. Between 6.35 & 6.55, twenty Robins had flown into the apple-tree and left again. Three flew over and birds were heard calling here and there. During the next five minutes seven more birds flew into the apple tree. Then, W.B. thought that the birds were alarmed at my presence and I went on to the piazza behind the wire screen where one is well concealed and yet can see well. Then the Robins began to drop in to the lilacs in ones and twos, either entering directly or alighting first on the topmost branches and standing there a short moment before flying in. A continuous rustling was heard in the lilacs where the birds were getting settled. They chirped a

Cambridge, Mass.

1902

Aug. 1

(2) good deal and sometimes called loudly. A continuous
 snapping of their bills was heard on their as on
 previous occasions.

W.B. began to count two or three minutes before
 I sat as the birds had begun to enter the library
 before I got to the piazza, by going round on
 the street and through the house.

My count was as follows:-

7.05 - 7.15	140	birds	} total 215.
7.15 - 7.25	70	"	
7.25 - 7.30	5	"	

W.B.'s count was 230 birds.

At 7.30 twilight was deepening and we
 waited some time without seeing any more
 birds.

Cambridge, Mass.

1902
Aug. 4

I called on Mr. Sam. Henshaw this evening. He told me that the large caterpillar that I got feeding on Ampelopsis Vitchi by the Museum was a Sphinx Thyrens abboti. As soon as he let it go, it burrowed under ground, he said. The red-haired woolly caterpillar was Spilosoma (Arctia) virginica - Harris calls it the Yellow Bear.

Cambridge, Mass.

1902
Aug. 13

Day clear, cool, no wind.

We made another observation this evening on the Robin roost in the Brewster garden. Will Brewster and I took our stations on the piazza by the side door.

The birds began to go in to the library and stay at 6.40 and the last one was in at 7.20 when the dusk was falling fast - I made a very conservative count rejecting many birds that I feared would make a double count. Will was much more liberal as he knew many birds were coming in behind the library that we could not see. That made our counts vary considerably - My count was as follows:—

6.40 - 6.50	45 birds
6.50 - 7.00	80 "
7.00 - 7.10	160 " (20 came in 3 or 4 sec.)
7.10 - 7.15	70 "
7.15 - 7.17	10 "
7.17 - 7.18	5 "
7.18 - 7.20	2 "
	<hr/>
	372 "

Will Brewster's count was 520 birds - The bushes are so near and the birds so active that counting is very difficult. We waited some minutes after 7.20, darkness was coming on, and the birds had quieted down in the library.

Hull, Mass.

1902
Aug. 16

Clear, very cool, fresh breezes

M. & J. took the 11.20 boat Ropes Wharf and got out at the Pemberton. It was a beautiful sail of thirty-five minutes. We passed Fort Winthrop and Independence in the inner harbor and later Long Island and Fort Warren. Two or three Gulls and Terns (hirundo without doubt) were sailing over the water. At Hotel Pemberton a barge took us to Mrs. John Read's on the bluff overlooking the water and close above the water. Mrs. Read had invited us to lunch. We passed the afternoon from 12 to 7 P.M. in Hull. Dinner at one o'clock with Mrs. John & Mrs. William Read &

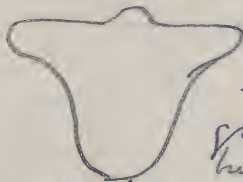
The bay was dotted with small boats and in the afternoon Mr. Lawton's large steam yacht came to anchor before the house. Burdick's Island with the new Burrage Hospital is about two miles off toward Nantasket Beach. The Blue Hills are in plain sight. After dinner we walked over to Mrs. Wm. Read's house overlooking the ocean as well as the bay. Mr. Wm. Read arrived soon after and he took me to walk along the old street that was Hull of old lying between two hills. I saw one house that was 200 yrs. old. We walked to the top of Telegraph Hill and passed the new Fort built since the Spanish War. The remains

Telegraph Hill.

Hull, Mass.

1902
Aug. 16
(2)

of the old stone boundaries running in various directions over the hill. The Indian? basal stones are still there. Mr. Reed showed me at his home a stone that he had found among these remains of the old boundaries that he thought must be some Indian relic. The stone was about $1\frac{1}{2}$ in. thick and very smooth and rounded on the edges. Its greatest length was 15, and width 11 inches. It was shaped as follows:



I shall enquire about it. On the summit of the hill is the old fort grass-grown, but still almost intact, built in 1768 with the help of the French. The bastions and the moat are in perfect shape and we walked over the walls and enjoyed the view over the harbor with its islands, vessels and light houses. I could see playing with my glass. Beecher's Id. Lights. Robins, Bobolinks & English Sparrows were over the hill.

We stayed to tea and met John Reed, Annie Lambert & Elvira Hughes. Scott Reed wife & children.

The 7.02 boat took us to Boston. Moon full, sunset brilliant over the water. The Portland Steamer decked in electric lights passed us. 9 o'clock sail. Reached home before 9.

1902
Aug 24

Curlington Heights, Mass.
Robbins Springs Hotel.

Clear, cool, light clouds - Sunday.

Mary Deane, M. & I Took the electric to Curlington and walked up to the Robbins Springs Hotel. We found McIntosh & Mrs. Sudder at home and we spent the morning with them strolling over the Heights and enjoying the glorious view. We all dined together and after dinner sat on their piazza in the third story where with compass, glass, and map we studied the view. The ocean was in full sight from north of Nahant to Cohasset. We saw plainly Little Nahant, Egg Rock, Nahant, Boston Light, Long Island Light, Hull, Minot's Ledge Light and a host of objects beside. - The State House which is in plain sight is south east of the hotel. - From the fields on the Heights, Blue Hill, Wachusett and Monadnock are plainly visible. The trees cut off the southern & western views from the hotel. The top of the hotel is just about on a level with the top of the hill. - We returned home in the P.M. after a stroll in the woods.

I heard a Field Sparrow singing a broken song, which was sometimes quite full. Once in the morning & once in the afternoon. I saw a Cooper's Hawk sailing over head -

Little Boar's Head, N.H.

1902
Sept-9

Cloudy, cool, rain in late afternoon, stormy evening.
Mr. & I took the 10.10 A.M. train from Boston for
North Hampton, N.H. arriving at 12 and thence by
stage to Mr. ^{Albert} ~~Robert~~ Batchelder's Little Boar's Head for
a few days' stay.

We found Mrs. Jack Read & Harold here. After a
hearty dinner we took the electric with Mrs. Read
to Rye Beach a short run north and visited
the spot we were familiar with in 1877. Drake's
house, somewhat enlarged is still there. We walked
round the square and called on Mrs. Deney, a
cousin of Mrs. Read.

Of birds I saw but few:— Bluebird ⑫,
Robin ②, Chipping ③, Song Sparrows ③, ~~House Wren~~

The ocean view is very grand & the sea
was angry. It began to rain as we
returned home and this evening the
storm has been fierce, heavy wind and
roar of waves. The house is but a
short distance from the sea, and com-
mands a fine view. Isles of Shoals
& Harbor Light are visible.

Little Boon's Head

1902

Sept. 10

Clear, very cool, clouds in early A.M. breaking up, and the day brilliant with fleecy cumulus clouds.

It has been an ideal day, the wide expanse of deep blue sea, the vast stretches of salt marsh turning a deep russet (*Spartina* *franca*) with red patches of *Scirpus* (*Salicornia* *herbacea*) and the bright sun beaming over all.

This morning Mr. J. spent the time walking on the beach, sitting on the bluffs and strolling home by the salt marsh. All the characteristic plants of the coast are here and I took nothing except a very nice specimen of an escape (*Helianthus annuus*).

I collected several insects for Mr. Henshaw and shall list them when I get their names.

This P.M. we took the electric to Salisbury Beach passing close to the ocean, through North Hampton, Hampton, Seabrook, Salisbury. It is a glorious ride between ocean, beach & salt marsh. We passed Great Boon's Head and one change of cars was in Seabrook at a little station in the sand surrounded by beach plants, and very near the water.

About ten feet from this station is a stone post in the sand. The boundary line between Seabrook & Salisbury or New Hampton & Salisbury.

Little Bear's Head, N.H.

17/2
Sept 17
1890
I straddled the post with childish enthusiasm to be in two States at once - Standing on the platform in New Hampshire I listened to the sweet fall notes of a Song Sparrow sitting on a wire just over the line in Massachusetts. He sang full seven or eight minutes.

The extent of salt marsh in Salisbury is very great. At least a mile in width it stretches as far as the eye can reach, and the varied shades of green & brown over this immense floor is very impressive. Salisbury beach is five miles long and it is a magnificent beach. Hotels, rows of closely packed cottages and eating houses are a feature of the place, and though now, most everything is closed, it must be a sight, when at its height. We spent nearly an hour sitting in the sand, enjoying the cool breeze and the deep blue sea. The ride back was equally enjoyable.

I was amused at the bill of fare printed in large letters and extending the whole length of one of the hotels. It read as follows: -

50¢ Fish Dinner	Clam Chauder	Steamed Clams
7 Courses consisting of	Lobster Stew	French Fried Clams
Clams in Batter	Fried Corners	Baked Blue Fish
		Fried Scrod
		Flounders
Relishes, Fruit	Tea, Coffee	50¢
	Milk	-

Little Bear Head, N.S.

1902

Sept. 10

(3)

The cottages, most of them mere shanties along
 Hampton Beach & Salisbury Beach have all
 sorts of pretentious names attached to them,
 I noted a number:— Plaistow Cottage,
 The Pelham, Hotel Crest, Sea Nymph, Priscilla,
 Winnicunnet, Green's Inn, Penobscot House,
 Kenosha Cottage, Ozona, Aucorage, Fairview.
 Home Nook, Washington. Holiday Rest,
 Sea Gull Villa, The Breakers, Duncayne,
 Anril Cottage, Lucile, Cettitash,
 No Fret Cottage, Nautilus, The Aron,
 Lauterschlager Cottage—

The birds seen to-day were:—

Gull ¹, Greater Yellowlegs ^{a black hd}, Crow ^{3 call}
 Song Sparrow ^{10 or 12}, Goldfinch ^{hd}.

This evening the moon is bright and the
 various lighthouses are all visible. Mr. Batchelder
 has pointed them out to me. They are:—
 Whale Back Light, mouth of Portmouth Harbor
 Boone Island "
 Isles of Shoals "
 Thacher Isl. Lights
 Ipswich Light
 Plum Isl. "

Little Boars Head, N. H.

1902

Sept. 10

(4)

I collected to-day the following:-

(Fide Samuel Henshaw, Sept. 15, 1902 - I gave them to him)

Psimidia fenestralis Scudder. This Locust was abundant on the sand just back of the beach.

Ceropáleo bipunctata Sand Wasp. This Wasp was flying low over the sand back of the beach. It is black with yellow thighs and has a bad sting.

These flies were very abundant on the beach, resting on the sand and when disturbed ~~resting~~ rising but a few inches above it. They were in immense numbers about the kelp on the beach.

Doryphora 10-lineata Potato Beetle - I found a number on the beach.

Diplax rubicundula Dragon Fly - body red. Very common everywhere -

Dragon Fly body blue.

This beautiful fly I captured by the road.

Cicindela repanda {

" generosa { Flying over sand and stones back of the beach - very active and hard to catch. They are almost invisible when at rest on the sand.

Little Boar's Head, N.H.

1902

Sept. 11

clear, cool, breezy, glorious day -

This morning I walked along round the Point to the electric road, and back over the track. The views are superb, the ocean stretches out in its immensity before you, and the air is fragrant with the smell of the sea. Birds are few - I noted ~~Goldfinches~~ ^{Kingbirds}, English Sparrows, Bluebirds, Song Sparrows, several.

I captured two or three insects which I shall learn about later. (named by Sam. Henshaw)

Spider (), very abundant on the stones at the head of the beaches and on the board walk where it runs over these stones. Very active, almost defying capture - They are in myriads and like to lie flat on the warm stones & boards, but at one's approach, they disappear with lightning speed - I clapped my bottle on one of them - Black -

Spider (), A small dark spider on the board walk -

Crustacean, evidently (*Littorinus americanus* reasport).

This I found dead on the board walk above the stony beach -

This afternoon Mrs. Jack Read, Mrs. Dewey, M. & I took the electric to Newburyport, via North Hampton, Hampton Seabrook, then west through Seabrook, south through Salisbury over the Merrimack River into Newburyport. In Salisbury a large clock on a church head, instead of numbers, the letters of the

Little Boies Head, N.H.

1902

Sept. 11

(2)

and Memorial Gift round the face - It was a beautiful ride all the way. Over the Seabrook & Salisbury marshes which are almost limitless in extent, I saw an immense flock of Swallows, doubtless of various species. There were hundreds in the flock.

At Newburyport we made a short visit to the old Curiosity Shop and then walked over to the Merrimack Pottery works run by Mr. Nickerson, one of Charlie's associates in business, some years ago. He has very beautiful ware, and he showed us over his works and had a man make various articles for us.

We returned by train, passing on the way another Memorial Gift clock. I found at the Post Office the page proof of the Index of the Birds of the Cape Region of Lower California. I worked over them till ten o'clock. This work we sent to the University Press on May 30 and I have yet to see the Cast Proof of the Index. I have stayed at home all July & August on this account.

Little Boar's Head, N.H.

1902
Sept. 12

Another perfect day, clear, cool, gentle breeze.
This morning Mr. + I walked over to
Rye Beach along the shore, stopping at the
Faragat House. The view from the piazza
is seaward, looking through a row of tall
willows, with bare trunks far above the
ground. At Rye Beach we called on Mrs.
Drake with whom we stayed in 1877 and
188. She remembered us and we had a
pleasant talk. We called at Mrs. Dewey's
and then took the electric back -

This afternoon Mrs. Jack Read, Mr. + I took
the electric to Portsmouth, through Rye
Center, a beautiful ride. We had one
hour in Portsmouth - We saw the Warner
House and the lightning rod put there
by Benjamin Franklin in 1766. We visited
St. John's Church and were shown about
by a most garrulous sexton. Guide Books
give the history of the church & its relics.
He said the first organ imported from
London 1807. Porphyry Font presented in 1761
by daughters of Major Mason, commander of marines
at the capture by the English of General (French
color) in 1758. Returned home by 6.30.

Birds observed to-day. Osprey 2, Herring Gull 1,
Tringa minutilla 2, Savannah Sparrow 2, Barn
Swallow several Crows 2

Spider () on beach stones.
" () on ceiling in room.
Beetle (*Phytodietus punctatus*) on board walk.
Fabricius (See Sam Spangler)

Little Boars Head, N. H.

1902

Sept. 13

Rainy day, wind east. Intermittent rain in A.M.

This morning M. & I walked to the beach with Mrs. Brooks of Chicago. The breeze was fresh, and the clouds heavy. The tide was low. The rain finally drove us home. I collected on the beach:

Beetle, black (Ligyris relictus Say) } Tide farm.

Wasp, yellow. (Vespa) } Hatched

Sand flea - (Orchestia agilis) }

We spent the afternoon in the house, reading and writing.

Orchestia agilis & Grammaeus ornatus
are common Sand Fleas in New England.

Little Boars Head, N.H.

1902
Sept. 14

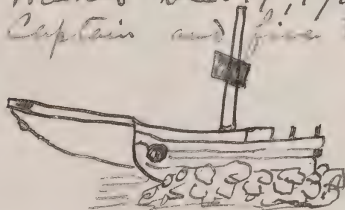
Wonderfully clear, cool day -

9th has been an ideal day - The brilliancy of the atmosphere has been shown by the clearness of the Isles of Shoals. With my small glass I could see the windows of the hotel on Apple-
ore - This morning M. & I walked on the beach, enjoying the cool breeze and the beautiful view - I collected: - (Five Sam Henshaw ^{Sept. 14-1902} Milkweed ^{red & black})

Beetles (*Cicindela hirticaulis* Say). Five of these active beetles on the sand of the beach. Beetle (*Tetralopos canteriator* Drap). A red & black one on *Asclepias curati* - Always on Milkweed.

This afternoon we took the electric ^{pass} way to Exeter, but the car being crowded & slow, there being so much waiting, we returned and spent a half hour on Hampton Beach, enjoying the view. It is a magnificent stretch of sand as I ever saw - The tide was low.

In the sand above tide limit is the wreck of a vessel supported by rocks and bearing this inscription on a sign fastened to the mast: -
"Wreck of the Fishing Schooner Mary A. Brown
Wrecked Dec. 19, 1900, with the loss of the
Captain and five men".



We returned home by
6:15 P.M. -

Birds to-day:

Long Sparrows - Gulls²
Least Sandpepers³

* On Oct. 7th, 1907, I found *Tetralopos tetralopthalmus* (five S. Henshaw, Aug. 11, 1907) in the same place where I found *canteriator*.

Little Boars Head, N.H.
to Cambridge, Mass

1902
Sept. 15

Clear, cool.

After breakfast this morning M. & I went down to the edge of the marsh and got some specimens of Poterium canadense.

This most interesting plant is very abundant along the edges of the marshes. The flowers have a fragrance, not very strong and not very agreeable - I shall press some good representatives of the plant showing rootstocks and radical leaves.

I found in the path a caterpillar of Salweenia co. It is green, covered with bundles of spines, and bordered by a white & red stripe -

Providence, R. I.

1902
Sept. 18

Cloudy with light showers, mild.

Took the 9.46 a.m. train for Providence and spent the day with M.M. Bailey & J. J. Collins. I visited the Herbarium and Lecture rooms at Brown University and was much pleased with all the apparatus. I lunched with Bailey and met Mrs. Bailey, Whitman & Margaret. Margaret & Meg has grown into a fine girl and I was delighted to see her again, after so many years. She goes to Miss Baldwin's school at Bryn Mawr this year and enters the College next year. We spent part of the day at the College and then returned to Bailey's and saw the family and bade them good bye, and Collins & I went to his home in E. Providence in a very pretty location, opp. the Brown Observatory. Here I spent the evening and took tea. Collins' den is a marvel of ingenuity. Everything is compact and in order. His Card Cat. of Moths is very fine. He has a good library of works on Musci. He showed me many photos of his various trips. In the parlor I saw a piece of very beautiful repoussé work on bronze a brass one by Collins. He is a wonder. He accompanied me to the station where I took the 9.55 train, reaching the Back Bay at 10.54, and home at about 11.30.

Lancaster, Mass.

1902
Sept 20-22

Cloudy, damp, without rain -
 M. & I went to Lancaster, Sat. A.M.
 to spend Sunday with John E. & Mrs.
 Thayer - John met us at the station
 and drove us to his house where Mrs.
 Thayer welcomed us. While the damp
 weather prevented us from moving
 about in the fields, we had a very
 delightful in the house and among
 the living and the mounted birds and
 the gardens & greenhouses.

John is collecting a very fine ornithological library. He has Audubon's *Elephant Folio* and the 1st ed. of Wilson.

In the Aviary are
Aquila chrysaetos One ad. in elegant plum.
Halieetus leucorhynchus Two, heads turning
 white in 3^d yr.

Strix pratensis - One ad from Fla.

Syrnium nebulosum Two.

Meascops asio One gray; two red -
 The gray, though much younger, killed a 3^d red.

Bubo virginianus - Two

Nyctea nyctea Two

The mounted collection of N. Ames.
 birds is assuming very large proportions.
 This collection includes nests and eggs.

In the greenhouses belonging to Bazar
 Thayer are elegant Muscat and
 Black Hamburg grapes.

Launceston, Mass.

1902

Sept. 20-22

(2) On both Saturday and Sunday afternoon we took a delightful drive through the surrounding country. We visited the Launceston elm and drove round it. It is a noble tree, described & figured in Typical Elms and other Trees of Massachusetts by Dame & Brooks.

I observed the following birds:—

Accipiter velox. one on the wing.

Colaptes aureus luteus. - Had & saw a few.

Sayornis phoebe one in full song.

Corvus americanus Aa immense noisy flocks of at least seventy five on the hill by the house. Frequent here & there.

Cyanocitta cristata. Several, noisy.

Agelaius phoeniceus A flock of about fifty

Sturnella magna Heard several.

Quiscalus quiscula caryacus Two or three flocks.

Melospiza melodia. One

Carpodacus purpureus One ad. say ♂ in full song. Several ♀♀ or imm. ♂♂.

Spizella socialis Abundant - Flocks of 30 or 40.

Sialia sialis " in flocks.

Merula migratoria " " " especially in the lawn and among the roadside corns -

Buteo lineatus One screaming.

Mrs. Thayer has a beautiful garden full of very interesting plants rather unusual in cult., such as Monarda sp.

Lancaster, Mass.

1902

Sept. 20-22

(3)

Mrs. Thayer did everything for our comfort and made us have a very delightful time. They have one son Jack now at Groton, and one little boy, Duncan, at home. Three girls are at home, Evelyn, Nora & Natalie. I enjoyed them all very much.

We drove to Belington with Mrs. Thayer on Monday morning and returned home by the Albany R.R.

As we passed through Southboro, we saw the new St. Mark's School.

Cambridge, Mass. to Shelburne N.H.

1902

Oct. 8

Clear, very cool, windy day.

M. & I with Mary Dexter took the 8.30 Am train for a visit to Shelburne, New Hampshire. We had a pleasant run from 8.30 to 5.08. The views were especially fine after leaving Portland, where we had our dinner. The yellows and reds of the maples, the bronze of the oaks, and the green of the pines made a beautiful contrast. As we drew nearer and nearer the mountains, we admired the forest clad heights radiant with color, and we passed ponds, set like gems in the woods, and finally we followed the banks of the Androscoggin River to Shelburne. It was with mingled feelings of 'delight' that I saw from the train across the river the "Knubble" where I botanized so many years ago. I was last here on September 1, 1885 and yet the changes are very few. Gus Philbrook met us at the station with a carriage and pair of horses and drove us first to the Post Office. I was struck with the diminutive size of the town. Gus says that the population of Shelburne is three hundred. Mount Winterop rises as of yore behind the town. It is now brilliant with color. We then drove across the river on the new bridge, built a few years ago where the ford was. There is the same beautiful view from the river. Bald Cap rises on all

Cambridge, Mass. to Shelburne, N.H.

1902

Oct. 8

(2)

its glory to the north, flanked by the lower hills. The Philbrook House is just as it was with the exception of the dining room which has been enlarged. Miss Fanny Philbrook welcomed us and we were very glad to see her. She is as bright as ever, and seems but little older. Miss Alice Alden & (Miss) Gertrude Sheffield are here. Besides there are Miss Smith, a friend of Miss Amy Goodwin, and the two Misses Davenport whom we met in Toffrey, and many

Gus's children are fine in number. Howard is at school in Bethel. The others are here, Ethel, Arina, Maryann & Lawrence. We have the same room that we occupied formerly. There is an airtight stove in it.

From the front of the house, the Kancamashus rises, heavily wooded and I shall enjoy studying it again. The night is clear with a brilliant moon.

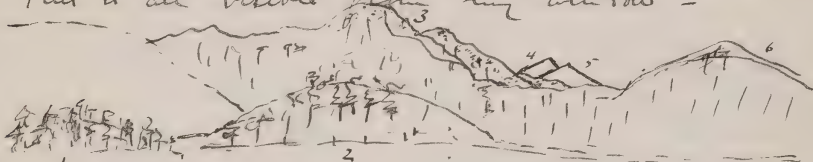
Steelbome, N.H.

1902
Oct. 9

Cool, cloudy, with patches of sun & fine, damp, occasional rain -

What with the weather and my cold which I have had since a week ago, I have spent the day in the house reading and talking.

I am very fond of the view across the interval with Oliver & Moriah rising across the river, and the Knubble just to the left of this picture. The peaks of Mrs. Madison & Adams tower up to the right and just beyond and directly west is Mt. Wintthrop. This is all visible from my window -



1 = Knubble; 2 = Oliver; 3 = Moriah; 4 = Adams; 5 = Madison; 6 = Wintthrop.

Gas says that Crows, Deer & Fox are abundant - Bear tracks are seen quite near. Deer are often seen and are troublesome, eating the crops - Over the bookcase in the parlor are a few stuffed birds & animals:-

Gray Squirrel	} taken near the house within a very few years
Moosehounds, young	
Black Duck <small>about 1000, taken in lake in lake of land</small>	
Flicker	
Bluejay	
Redstart	

American Merganser & or more. Lake Umbagog, within a few years.

I saw this afternoon a flock of 60 Crows in the interval - Mr. saw a Partridge in the road.

A mounted *Synonymus ruber* is in the parlor, taken near the house recently

Shelburne, N.H.

1902

Oct. 10

Clear as crystal, light wind, cool, frost last night. Thermometer 53° at 6.30 A.M. in my room.

I looked out of my window this morning on to a beautiful sight. The sky was deep blue, and cloudless, the sun was shining on the brilliant foliage all about me, the intervals stretched out, as green as in summer, and the peaks of Madison and Adams, rising above the ridge of Moriah, were white with sand pure and shining.

After breakfast M. & I walked up the hill behind the house visited the Goodale and the Troan cottages and ascended through the woods as far as Wiggins Rock where we had a fine view of the valley and a portion of the Presidential Range white (with sand) -

At 10.30 M. & I drove up the road to Bates Cottage and were joined by May Dexter, Miss Ellipse Mrs. Shaffier who had walked up Crag - We went up to Miss Whitney's Cottage and sat on the piazza for some time enjoying the glorious view - The Androscoggin River in the foreground, the mountain ranges on either side resplendent in color, and in the background Madison, Adams, Clay & Washington in shining white - The tip-top house was plainly visible - From here Mrs. A. & Mrs. S. walked home. The rest of us drove round over Dead Mine Bridge and home on the other side of the river. Our eyes were busy every minute of the time, trying to take

Shelburne, N.H.

1902

Oct. 10

(2)

in the beautiful views - The Giant Falls on Baldcap were plainly visible, far up on the steep side. We saw Mr. Astor's estate across the river, and were amused at the quaint monuments erected in stone. Stones gathered in clearing up the field were arranged in various shapes, a large turtle, an alligator, a whale. A piece of a tree strangely shaped like a man was climbing a pole, &c. - We saw but few birds, Yellow-rumped Warbler, Junco, Crow, English Sparrows at Station -

This afternoon I visited the Knubble and wandered over it - It is still heavily wooded. The Poplars are dying out, but all the other trees are flourishing. Prof. Ephraim Emerton of Cambridge has bought the place and has had much underbrush cut off. This is still lying about, impeding walking. The familiar trees & shrubs are still there and I shall list them as I want to know just what grows there. Yellow-rumped Warblers were flitting among the trees, chirping. I collected specimens of the trees & shrubs, but as the season is so late they are poor and I may not keep them. The Knubble is larger than I realized and I shall get accurate dimensions.

Cornus stolonifera

Spiraea triflora

Rubus

} Knubble -

Shelburne, N.H.

1902

Oct. 10

(8)

Birds seen today:—

Cornus americana. abundant, seen constantly.*Cyanocitta cristata*. One.*Zonotrichia albicollis*. " ♀ by the barn*Junco leucurus*. "*Passer domesticus*. Small flock by R.R. Station*Dendroica coronata*. A dozen or so*Regulus satrapa*. Eight or ten in the woods.*Halesidota* sp. (caterpillars, woolly yellow, black tufts)

Five Henshaw - Knubble.

(2 caterpillars, woolly, black
& white, black tufts) Knubble - They pupated a few
days ago - Mr Henshaw has the cocoons.

Shelburne, N.H.

1902
Oct. 11

Hazy autumn day, clouds thickening in the P.M. Frost in the night - Therm. 52° in our room at 6.30 A.M. Warm in the middle of the day -

It has been a typical autumn day, the sun beaming over all nature, a dreary haze resting upon the hills - May Dexter & I walked this morning down the road across the State Line about a quarter of a mile to where the road turns due north. The slopes of Crow's Nest are one blaze of color, indeed, I never saw a more beautiful display of autumn foliage, it was simply glorious. At one spot we sat down for some time before a stretch of intervals below us, green and rolling, covered with sheep, the river beyond backed by the colored hills. From a tree in the meadows came the notes of a Bluebird, Yellow-rumped Warblers chirped about us, and Juncos flitted by, displaying their white tail feathers. In a neighboring wood we watched a 5-Hairy Woodpecker, searching for grubs, and later we saw Downy Woodpecker climbing high up on a Canada Birch -

Wheeler's Pond and Bog is just the same exactly as in 1885. The pond itself is surrounded by a dense quaking mass of Leather Leaf (*Cassopoda calliculata*) and I recall how I used to wade through that searching for bog plants -

I have rested most of the afternoon for our morning walk was about $4\frac{1}{4}$ miles -

Shelburne, Vt.

1902

Oct. 11

(2)

Birds observed to-day -

Hairy Woodpecker (*Dryobates villosus*) ♂ pecking vigorously on a Canada Birch in the woods.

Downy Woodpecker (*Dryobates pubescens medianus*)

One climbing up a tall Canada Birch.

Empidonax flaviventris (Yellow-bellied Flycatcher)

One in White Pine. Got close to him.

Crow (*Corvus americanus*). Five or six -

White-throated Sparrow (*Zonotrichia albicollis*)

Abundant in trees & bushes by roadside

Chipping Sparrow (*Spizella socialis*) Whistles by, one

Song Sparrow (*Melospiza melodia*) Frequent -

Junco (*Junco hiemalis*) Abundant -

Dendroica coronata (Myrtle Warbler) Abundant

chipping & flitting about everywhere -

Parus atricapillus (Chickadee). Frequent.

White-breasted Nuthatch (*Sitta carolinensis*)

Heard twice -

Merula migratoria (Robin). Heard one

Sialia sialis (Bluebird). Heard one -

The red is abundant now, though I have happened to note but one -

Crataegus

About 10 feet high

covered with fruit - Roadside.

Larrea intermedia (Sagebrush) Abundant by roadside.

I sent to B. G. Lloyd to-day some small brown puff-balls which I found this morning on a dead White Pine stump

Shelburne, N.H.

1932

Oct. 12

Mild day, cloudy, hazy.

This morning Miss Fanny took us all over the cottages, the Foodstore, Leadder, Jordan & Ementar cottages, and the Casino.

They are all very pleasantly situated, commanding beautiful views. The Casino is a small visiting place as the house.

During the morning I strolled down to the river opposite the house and wandered round behind the Knubble. It was all very familiar ground. Salix cordata, Knubble, Knubble, Base of s. slope.

Last evening Jenkins, one of the boys at the school in town whom I have not seen for years came over on his horse from Jackson. This morning he & Harold Philbrook strolled back of the house with their guns and returned soon with two Ruffed Grouse and a Fox. Jenkins shot the Fox as he was bounding past him. He was in good luck. I examined the birds before they were plucked.

They were both adult males. In one the upper parts were rufous and gray and the entire under parts heavily barred.

In the other the upper parts were gray, with no sign of rufous, and the under parts mainly barred. In both birds the breast & belly were barred uniformly with the sides.

Birds observed to-day:—

Buteo borealis. One pursued by Crows; much larger than the Crows.

Melospiza melodia several singing weakly.

Spinus (Astragalinus) tristis. One flying & singing.

Chrysomitris spiraea (Beeth) (one seen by river, five Newsham)

Shelburne, Vt.

1902

Oct. 13

Relatively, cloudy, clouds very low, damp, light rain in the afternoon -

Though I am getting rid of my bad cold which I have had since the 2^d inst., I have kept in the house to-day, reading and writing. - Gus Philbrook returned yesterday afternoon from a driving trip through Sarham, Randolph, Jefferson, Mt. Pleasant, Crawford, Jackson, Glen & return, about 90 miles. He has been gone three days - They are getting started to-day on a little building with six rooms between the house and the Cessaw. Sialia sialis. one lit on the roof of my window this afternoon.

Dendroica coronata. One lit on the small elm this afternoon by my window.

Corvus americanus. Numerous in the intervals

Shelburne, N.H.

1902
Oct. 14

Air clear, Presidential Range shrouded in heavy clouds, Madison & Adams appearing at intervals - Fine cloud effects during the day - Rain on Mt. Wash. & Mt. Rainier in P.M., a few drops falling here - High wind, making it cold in A.M. and more so in P.M.

This morning May, Mrs. Sheffield, Miss Allen, Miss Davenport, Gus & I walked in to Bowls & Pitchers. It is about $1\frac{1}{2}$ mi. in the woods on Mill Brook and we often went there in the early 80s. It is a beautiful walk through the woods over the soft needles - Fir, Spruce, Hemlocks & White Pines are abundant - Cane Berries lend a color of white to the woods, and the Ground Hemlock (*Taxus*) gives a touch of the northern flora. The fall in Mill Brook at Bowls & Pitchers is very fine. The water even at this season, dashes over a broad surface of rock and then crossing a little pool, plunges through a deep gorge into a larger pool below - A large jet hole some 10 or 12 ft across and about 20 feet deep lies at the edge of the last fall. It is full of water but at this season, and in the summer no water runs into it - At the time of high water, however, the brook pours over it, completely covering it from sight. Chickadees, a Partridge, a Red-breasted Nuthatch & a Kingfisher attracted our attention on the walk. From this spot we walked on to a logging camp, now empty, and Gus told us how the men had not worked in the logging season -
Lycopodium clavatum, L. double & single spikes - Woods -

Shelburne, N.H.

1902
Oct. 14

(2)

This afternoon, May, Miss Fanny Philbrook, Gus & I drove up to Gates' Cottage with the large canoe on the top of the carriage. We crossed the field to the river, launched the canoe and had a delightful sail or rather float down stream for five and a half miles to the mouth of Nyalls Brook where the carriage met us and took us back. This kind of canoeing is some very often during the summer. It was very delightful floating down the swift-flowing river. Sometimes we passed along close to the bank, darting rapidly by, at others we glided slowly in the middle of a broad stretch. Before us rose now a Black Duck, now an Canvasback, and once we startled a Great Blue Heron that rose slowly and flew some distance ahead of us before scaling out of our sight over the trees. It was a very enjoyable trip.

I captured a large Spider to-day on a rock by Mill Brook. Near by I took a number of very small spiders in a web on some leaves. They were probably young of the large one that was taken but two or three feet away. (*Lycosa* sp. old & young, Fide Henshaw)
Oct. 27, 1902

I observed to-day

<i>Megascops americana</i> - River, colors plainly seen.	♀ or imm. ♂
<i>Anas obscura</i> - River	<div style="display: inline-block; vertical-align: middle;"> <i>Corvus americanus</i> - abundant <i>Spizella socialis</i> - several <i>Ampelis cedrorum</i> - about 12 <i>Parus atricapillus</i> - 5 or 6 </div> <div style="display: inline-block; vertical-align: middle; margin-left: 10px;"> <i>Sitta can.</i> - 1 seen. <i>Melanerpes</i> - 4 or 5 <i>Sialia sialis</i> - 8 or 10 <i>in flock</i> </div>
<i>Ardea herodias</i> - "	
<i>Ceryle alcyon</i> - Foxcroft	
<i>Tringa c. togata</i> - woods	
<i>Unetta</i> sp. (waterfowl) - mostly black. Fide Henshaw)	

Trip to the Glen, N. H.

1902

Oct. 15

Cloudy & sunny, cool, calm -

May, Aris, Gus & I started this morning with the open carriage and pair for a trip to the Glen. Though it was rather cloudy, still the day turned out to be a perfect one for our drive. We stopped at Gorham to so a few errands and then entered the notch through which flows the Peabody River. It was a delightful drive, the road crossing the stream at intervals, and affording many fine views of the big mountains. All the heavy timber has been taken out of the notch for some distance on either side of the road, and it is all now small second growth. The Mountain Ash (*Prunus americana*) is abundant, and is now covered with masses of bright red berries. The sun shone brightly during this part of our drive. We reached the sight of the old Glen House, eight miles from Gorham, by 12.30 P.M. There are three large barns and a very good house, where we had a very simple dinner, but we were fortified both before and after by Miss Fanny's cakes and tarts. The Presidential ranch shows off grandly here, indeed I cannot imagine anything finer. We climbed up on to a knoll near the house and sat some in the grass with this grand panorama before us. The elevation is 1600 ft. The land drops to the Peabody River and then rises rapidly, forming the magnificent peaks of Madeline, Adams (two peaks, Sam & John Quincy), Jefferson and Washington. Clay is not seen here.

1902

Oct. 15

(2)

The sun shone brightly and the outlooks on the top of Washington were as clear as could be, while large patches of snow lay among the rocks on all the peaks. The half-way house was in sight, and the eye could trace the windings of the carriage road. The vast stretches of woods and cliffs rising from the valley and towering to such heights is inspiring. Booth's Spur forming the southern wall of Tucker's Ravine and the spur with Lion's Head separating it from Huntington's Ravine limit the view of the range on one side. Carter Mt. & Dome & Wild Cat & Carter Notch were finely seen from the valley. On our return we took the Dolly up Road over the slope of Madison, to Randolph Station, then on to Sorham & home. We had fine views of Madison & Adams from the north. We got back by 5:30 after a drive of 35 miles.

In the notch and not far from the Glen House is a logger's camp in full operation by the road. The men were in it as we first passed, having their dinner. On our return we visited it and were told all the details of its workings. The Cook, his wife & baby were there. The camp is of logs and is divided into two rooms, the sleeping room and the cook room. In the former, 30 x 26 feet, sleep 60 men. Bunks are on the floor on two sides with the deacon seats in front, and above in different parts of the room are shelves on which sleep the men,

1902

Oct. 15

(3)

four on one, ten on another, and so on - A large stove is in the middle of the room, and a sink in one corner. Over the stove are suspended poles on which to hang wet clothes and the like. The cook, a French Canadian, showed us his large cooking stove, and various utensils, boxes of cakes, doughnuts &c. Two long plain wooden tables seat the men. There are 65 men in the gang, and they fill the tables twice. Five of the men sleep in the cook room. The cook took us back of the hut to a spot where there was a hole dug in the ground, four or five feet deep and about three feet across. In this was burning a pile of logs. When these logs are reduced to ashes, a large Kettle full of about fourteen quarts of beans ~~are~~ is sunk into these ashes and covered over with more hot cinders. In the morning the beans are ready for breakfast. This operation is repeated every day. At this season, the men rise at five, breakfast at six, and lights are out and the camp quiet at nine in the evening.

Buteo borealis 1 ♀ close by & 1 soaring high in North.

Corvus americanus abundant

Cyanocitta cristata 1 *

Melospiza melodia several at intervals.

Spizella socialis five or six on Dolly cop road,

Merula migratoria four or five in North.

Sialia sialis (20) or (30) Dolly cop Road.

Amphispiza cedrorum (10) or (12) in North.

Shelburne, N.H.

1902
Oct. 16

Clear & sunny, mild & chilly, calm -
May Dexter left this morning for home by the
8.30 train.

M. & I walked to the river this A.M. opposite
the house. I took along my "Knubble" and
found exactly where Prof. Greenough took the
photograph of the Knubble. It was from the field
directly opposite the house (main house), a few rods
across the little bridge and a few rods to the
left of the road through the field. We waded
on the dry stony banks of the river, enjoying the
views which are very fine to the north. We
started a fine ♂ ad. Amer. Merganser and I had
a good view of him. I collected a few plants: -
Lysimachia stricta Fruiting plant &

plants full of apparently propagating
buds, but without fruit. } Growing among the
small stones on the dry
bed of the Androscoggin
Aster longifolius Lam. (5-6 fringed) }
Arenaria sativa L. A cluster of little fruiting }
plants, 3-6 in. high, probably from over water -
left when feeding the horses at the time
of the driving of the logs upstream.

In the P.M. I took a walk as far as Mill
Brook along the road.

There was a total eclipse of the moon last night
late. M. & I saw it twice, first about 1/3 under,
and later total. The sky was clear, it was
after midnight and the coppery ball hung
high in the heavens, the mountains showing
doubly around. It was very impressive.
Merganser americanus ♂ ad. v. n. along river makes a loud
quack-quack-quack continuously - the clearest blunty, the Harsh note.

Ceryle americana
abundant.

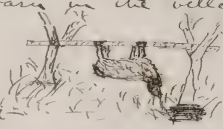
A trip to Berlin, N. H.

1902

Oct. 17

(1)

Clear as crystal, calm, cold, a glorious day ^{36° outside at 7:30 Am.}

We were much excited this morning at breakfast Black Bear to learn that a bear had been captured yesterday shot, and was to be seen across the river. Gus immediately hitched up the team, and drove a number of us over to see it. The bear is hung by his fore feet from a beam extended between two trees on the slope behind the large barn in the village at the end of the road from the station. It was a huge male jet black,  and weighing 325 lbs. He was caught in a trap yesterday back of Mt. Wentthrop by Morse & McKean

who are trapping together. He had dragged the clog attached to the trap half a mile before they came up with him, and ended his sufferings by shooting him. He was a very handsome creature and it is strange to think of such beasts wandering in the woods so near to us. They are perfectly harmless though, unless cornered.

The men expect to get for the creature:—\$5 bounty, \$25 for the meat, \$20 for the skin. Miss Smith who went over with us took two photographs of the animal and I shall receive one later.

At 9.30 Gus & I started off in a buggy to visit the paper mills at Berlin. We drove to Gorham left the horse there, and took the trolley car to Berlin. This line follows the road along the shore of the Androscoggin River some six or seven miles. It is a beautiful ride and opens up the most exquisite views, the sparkling river below on the right and the colored mountains on every side.

A trip to Berlin, N. H.

1902

Oct. 17

(2)

Berlin when I was last there in 1885 or a little earlier was a small town. The river at the Falls was untouched by man, the water dashed through the rocky gorge, and we botanized on the little island in the center of the river, reached by a small bridge. Now Berlin is an incorporated city of 7 or 8000 inhabitants about two-thirds of them foreigners. The great rise is due to the enormous lumber interests, and paper mills. The banks of the river are lined with mills, and one paper mill, Glen No. 1, entirely covers the island referred to above. The buildings run along one long narrow street between the river and the hills, and run up, for quite a distance, on the slopes of one hill. They also run part way up a valley bounded on one side by Forest Mt. whose enormous almost perpendicular cliff is I think the grandest example of sheer rock that I ever saw. It rises 7 or 800 feet above the road, and a mass of boulders lie at the foot. Close under these are clustered little houses, and it looks as if they might be overwhelmed at any moment. We first had our dinner at the hotel and then went to the Glen Mill No. 1, and went entirely through it. Here paper is made of wood, spruce, fir, hemlock & poplar. At present, they are using spruce and we saw the entire process from the spruce logs on the cars to the paper complete. It was a wonderful sight.

A trip to Berlin, N. H.

1902

Oct. 17

(3)

The logs are rolled off from the cars, into an enclosure of water & from here they are spiked and hauled up, as needed into a mill where they are rapidly sawed up into blocks about a foot and a half long. These blocks are carried along to another room where they are stripped of their bark and then carried on to still another room where they are fed into grinders that reduce four or five of these logs into a hot pulp in two minutes. This pulp is conveyed to a machine where it is caught up on a revolving blanket, and rolled into large coarse sheets that are folded into bundles and taken off to be used in the vats, where they are again reduced to their condition of pulp and mixed with chemicals to color them or bleach them, and give them the requisite strength. Many of these bundles of pressed pulp are sold to other mills. This pulp is then put into the great paper machines and you can follow it through to the finished paper rolled into huge cylinders to be shipped here & there. I saw the enormous rolls of white paper that go to the newspaper printing houses. In the case of the Boston Herald I have followed just such rolls to the finished paper. They are making this white paper and a yellow and a blue coarse paper. Talking of the speed with which all this work is accomplished, Gus told me that a trial of speed was once

A trip to Berlin, N. H.

1902

Oct. 17

(4)

made. A spruce standing in the forest was cut, taken to the mill, converted to paper, sent to Boston and there made into a printed newspaper in less than twenty-four hours.

After leaving the mill we took a horse and buggy and Gus drove me all through the city, on to the heights and under the cliffs of Forest Mt. A magnificent view was afforded from the hill behind the city. Madison, Adams & Washington stand up grandly to the south -

Returning on the electric we had a pleasant ride down the valley. As we were going through a bit of wood we saw a *Bonasa* *canis* Partridge walking about in the dead leaves by the trolley. but three or four rods from the track.

Reaching Durham I was glad on my ulster which I had left in the buggy, wearing a light coat to Berlin. The moon rose, a enormous golden disk, as we rounded Winthrop and we reached the house at just about six o'clock.

Lindsay Jacobus who is out in the woods daily with his gun, sees deer, continually -

In the trolley car were these signs: - "Evitez le danger. Ne laissez S'isr in the pas votre siège avant que le char arrêté" - "All persons are forbidden riding trolley car in the front vestibule" - Under this is "Toutes personnes sont défendues de se mettre dans le vestibule en avant". "No smoking upon this car". Under this is "Ne fumez pas dans ce char".

Bonasa umbellus

Between Durham & Berlin close by the trolley.

Shelburne, N.H.

1902

Oct. 18

Clear & sun, windy, cold.

This morning, Mr. & I walked down the road as far as Wheeler's Pond. The colors on the hills, air fields are going mad, though the sub-wood trunks are very attractive. There is a remarkable absence of birds. It is rare that I see a single one.

This afternoon I bundled up and walked over to the village. It was very cold and tracing I met one of the men who trapped the bear, and he said that the meat had spoiled, as they did not dress the bear soon enough. It was left about 18 hours after it was shot.

At the Post Office a very small affair. I asked the girl for a bunch of Postals. She fussed around for a while and then asked me if I would please tell her how many Postals there were in a bunch!

This afternoon George Lenz drove down from Foxham Deer shot, and drove in by Cris's Nest where in a short time he shot two deer, one of them from the wagon.

Cornus americana 5 or 6 ft on the intervals.

Shelburne, Vt.

1902

Oct 19

Cloudy and sunny, quite warm.

This morning M. & I walked up the road to Mill Brook. On the way we stopped at a small red house and called on Mrs. Greenough's Katy who is married and living there. At Mill Brook by the bridge stands the same White Pine and White Birch that was there when Miss Lizzie Barrett painted them and the bridge is the same, except that an iron bridge spans the brook, instead of the old picturesque wooden one.

This afternoon I walked over to the new bridge over the river and met M. returning from church. I never tire of the view from the bridge.

Birds are very scarce. I rarely see one.
Corvus americanus, several.
Sialia socialis, heard.

I collected two or three insects:—
Beetle, small, black. Graptodytes trimarginatus
" " red, 3 black stripes on each wing. Galathea quadrigata Coccinella
Fly, very small, flying over the road, several, appeared blue.
The body covered with a white down. An aphid.

Lide J. Henshaw Oct. 27/02.

Shelburne, N.H.

1902

Oct. 20

Clear, cool, breezy, light clouds.

This morning I walked down to the river back of the Knubble. On the way I passed Otocoris a large piece of ploughed ground, and I was a. praticola delighted to see a flock of a dozen or more Prairie Horned Larks running about over the ground, feeding. Occasionally one or two would rise and wheel about, and again alight. I watched them for several minutes through my glass. The black & white on the sides of the head were very conspicuous. The under parts showed white as they flew. Finally they all rose, singing a sweet jingling melody, and away they whirled out of sight.

Back of the Knubble I collected Solidago lanceolata, L.

Fruiting and showing underground buds -

Scirpus atrocinctus, Fernald (Fide Fernald, Oct. 29/02)

In sand near the water.

This afternoon Mrs. Sheffield, Esq. Mr. & I took a canoe trip. We drove to Gates Cottage and sailed down to a mile below Falls Brook landing on Mr. Morse's land.* It was exquisite (See Oct. 14) - Distance about 6 1/2 m.

Birds observed to-day
^{very common} Coryvus americanus & A. rufus. Abundant especially by the river.
Otocoris a. praticola. Flock of about twelve on ploughed land near the river opp. the house.

Sialia arctica 30 or 40 over river in P.M.

I took a Black Beetle today - Calathus gregarius (Fernald)
* We passed the camp of the team on the left bank of the river, near the State line of which I have a photo.

A trip to Bethel, Me.,

1902
Oct 21

Storm last night with thunder & lightning. - Day cold cloud & sun mountains clear, except by peaks. Sun on Moials, Baldcap, &c.

This morning I took the 8.30 train and was met at Bethel by Dr. J. G. Gehring with whom I spent the day. We walked up to the house through the village and I met Mrs. Gehring, and all their guests & patients. They were very cordial. It is a beautiful house, exquisitely furnished, with many rooms. We took a good walk in the morning over a field lately purchased where Dr. Gehring is planting trees and thinning out. In the afternoon we took a walk through a beautiful bit of wood, called Glen Wood, where much snowshoeing is done. Gray Berberes are very common indeed in Bethel, absent in Shelburne. Dr. Gehring finds Black Spruce & White Spruce in Bethel. We had a very bright time at lunch. There were about twelve of us at two tables. The house is heated by hot water and has an even mild warmth. It takes forty tons of hard coal a winter. The view from the house is very fine. The eye ranges for a great distance over the valley to the hills, which are more distant and not so high as in Shelburne. I took the 4.32 train to Shelburne.

Lycopodium clavatum L. var. *minuticellum* (Horn) } Moss, Bethel, form with single spikes.

Parus atricapillus, Small flocks seen two or three times in woods, Bethel, no other birds seen.

Ardea herodias, Seen from the train, flying over the river, Shelburne.

Shelburne N.Y.

1902

627, 22

4. m. clear as crystal, calm, mercury 30° at 7. m.
8. m. cloudy, air clear -

This morning I walked down to the creek opp.
the house, and found it frozen all over - The
ice was $\frac{3}{8}$ in. thick - It resisted the lead throw
of a stone - I then strolled down to the river
and along to the edge of the Knubble - I saw
a few Chickadees all P. atricapillus -

At a little after ten, Gus took M., Mrs. Sheffield & me to drive - The crisp air and the clearness of the mountain was fascinating and exhilarating. At Fair Cottage we got out and went on to Mrs. Whitney's piazza where we sat enjoying the view. It is wonderfully beautiful. Intervals, long stretches of river, mountains on either side, Presidential range between, with but one bare visible nestling by the river some distance off, all combine to make this a most exquisite site. The drive on to Stephen's farm beyond Lead Mine Bridge on the north bank of the river, and into the open field beyond at the foot of Stephen's Hill. View fine. Home through the village, over Lead Mine Bridge - In the P.M. - Gus took M. & me to the Presidential platform in the woods back. The platform is built between 2 White & 1 Norway Pine in the form of a triangle. View of valley & big mts. glorious. Then we walked to Wiggins' Rock where we had another grand view.

He walked down to the school house at dusk to see a deer - But, no!

Dryobates p. medianus ♂ & ♀ -

Cornu americanus - 5 or 6

Melospiza melodia 3 or 4

Spizella socialis small flock of 5 or 6 -

Merula migratoria 1 ♀ n

Regular satisfies flock of about a dozen in woods by Presidential platform

Sticta

Woods, on boulders, abundant.

The two Misses Davenport left this morning. One saw 2 deer by schoolhouse last evening (878)

Shelburne, N.H.

1902

Oct. 23

Clear as crystal, cool, crisp, calm.

Another glorious day. This morning Gus Dimensius & I went over to the Knubble and measured of the it carefully, with a 50-foot tape and a rod. Knubble.

The longest direction is parallel with the road.
The greatest breadth is about midway between the two ends - The top is a quite level plateau.
Length 660 feet.

Greatest breadth 393 "

Height 43½ "

The Knubble tapers from the center to a point towards the east, to a rounded form towards the west - This corrects my figures in my paper which were drawn entirely from memory.

At noon M & I walked to the pasture and went back of the Scudder Cottage where I collected

Botrychium ternatum Swtg.

} pasture, edge of
woods back of
Scudder Cottage

"
Lycopodium tristachyum

Asplenium intermedius, Leppett. filed by " "

This afternoon Gus & I drove to Gilead, down the right bank and back by the left bank. It is a very pretty drive -

Dryobates villosus One seen by the house, Am.

Melospiza melodia Occasional by the road.

Junco hiemalis Flocks of 20 or 30, roadside, Gilead.

Parus atricapillus Knubble, several - One with

Cyanocitta cristata h. x

Shelburne, N.H.

1902

Oct. 24

Dull clouds, breezy, cold, mercury 36°, 7 Am.

This morning Gus & I walked up the hill back of the house to inspect the Pinus rigida *Pinus rigida* that grows very sparingly in one spot.

I have known of this locality since 1881 [Rhoda, xi. 21, 1909]

We found five trees within an area of four or five rods. Their dimensions were

1, 3 ft. up, 18 in. in diam., 55 ft. high, cone-bearing,

2, " " 16 " " 50 " " "

3, 4, 5, " " 3 small trees 3-6 in. in diam., 25-40 ft. high, thrifty.

Pinus rigida leaves & old cones from No. 1

Lycopodium tristachyum, Rush. pasture back of Scauder's.

At 10.30 we drove with Mrs. S. & Gus down to Silead as far as over the wire bridge.

The view from the bridge up & down stream is very fine. The river flows through a deep gorge at this point. Returning home, I stopped at the little school house and talked with the teacher about a Dictionary for the school.

I shall inquire in Boston about one

We packed this P.M., as we go home to-morrow morning. We have had a delightful visit.

Later we took a short walk - Rain drops began to fall at 5 P.M.

Melospiza melodia several, roadside.

Spizella monticola, one roadside in low bushes

Shelburne, Vt. to Cambridge, Mass

1902
Oct. 25

Morning, sunny & cloudy, very windy, cold.

Afternoon, sunny & mild.

We bade goodbye to the household this morning and took the 8.30 train home. Gus drove us to the station. A fierce wind was blowing. It seemed as if we should be blown over the bridge. A brilliant rainbow spanned the sky and lasted for three-quarters of an hour. Mrs. Sheffield is left now, the only guest. The household consists of Gus (Augustus E.), Miss Fanny, Ethel, Aris (19 yrs., named for Aris Home), Howard (17 yrs.), Margaret, Lawrence -

The trip was uneventful, and we reached home by 5 P.M.

(Oct. 27/02 - Mr. Stinson, named my insects this evening. I gave him the specimens).

Cambridge, Mass. to Washington, D.C.

1902

Nov. 15

Cloudy & clear, clearing, warm -

George, Mary, Will Brewster & I & M. took the 9.04 A.M. Colonial Express at the Back Bay Station for Washington. We had a very pleasant ride though the day was quite warm. The fall in the boat round New York was most refreshing. The big birds I saw were Gulls flying over the water, stopping at times to pick up refuse from the surface. We passed under the new suspension bridge and saw the ruins made by the fire. The immense cables have been stretched over the enormous piers. A great amount of woodwork extended under these cables burned up the other night. No stream of water could reach it. The loss was great, but the sight was regarded as magnificent. Arriving in Washington City we spent some time in the city, arriving, however, a little late, at 10.50. It was after 11 when we reached the Albany, an annex of The Richmond 17th & H Sts. N.W. - We have good rooms and shall be comfortable during our work here. The Amer. Orn. Union meets at the Smithsonian Institution this week.

Washington D.C.

1902
Nov. 16

Sunday - Clear, warm -

We rose late this morning and breakfasted at 10 o'clock. The party separated afterwards Will Brewster going to the Zoo. Mary & Grace to Cabin John Bridge, while Mr. & I went out to the Roses. We walked through Lafayette Park, saw the statues of Jackson & Lafayette, and then to 9th & I where we took a cable car. These cars are half open and half closed. We got out to 7. & 3rd Sts where the house is, and there on the front steps were the children; Walter Deane was there, with Rebecca, Joseph & Martha. Rose & Mrs Rose at the top of the steps. We had a royal welcome and soon were in the most familiar terms with the children. Walter Deane is a very sweet, beautiful boy and after a short time he was very communicative and was in my lap and all over me most of the time. I did to enjoy it all. We had a pretty dinner, and we stayed till 5 o'clock.

Rose showed me a cabinet owned by Oakes, Oakes given by him to Tuckerman, & by the latter to cabinet Willey who gave it with his collection of lichen to the Smithsonian. They are the cabinet to Rose. It is about 4 ft. high with a pair of doors in front, and full of a double row of drawers.

Ruth & Martha arrived about 6 P.M.

Evening at home - Father & wife called. Dr. Fisher & Dr. Hodge.

Trip to Arlington & Cabin John Bridge

1902
Nov. 17

Cloudy, cool, not very clear -

This morning Martha, Mary^{Grace}, M. & I took the electric after breakfast for Georgetown. Passed Blair's House, Rock Creek, Dupont Circle with Dupont's statue &c. At Georgetown we walked down a very steep long flight of stone steps and then walked over the Aqueduct Bridge over the Potomac. We had beautiful views up & down the river. On the Virginia shore we took the electric for Arlington National Cemetery, a run of about 15 minutes rising rapidly. At Arlington we took a bus and drove all over the Cemetery. It was very impressive and very beautiful. The guide took fine details. The long rows of little white stones mark the graves of countless soldiers. The stones of the unknown are square-topped ~~like~~, otherwise rounded ~~like~~. We saw where the Union soldiers & Confederate soldiers in the Civil War lay, the victims of the Mexican, Spanish War, Philippine War, the two camps' grave, the cannon taken from Cervera's fleet, the gun from Fort Mifflin, the American's grave, Temple of Fame, &c. In the centre stands Arlington House a most interesting building. The home of Lee, and commanding a glorious view over the country and the Potomac. We were loath to leave the spot. I saw a Turkey Buzzard soaring gracefully over head - this is my first bird. We returned to the station again and walked over

Trip to Arlington + Cabin John Bridge

1902

Nov. 17

(2)

The ground where Fort Myers stood. Thorpe's car stationed there was - The electric took us back to the river and we walked across to the Washington side.

Here we separated and Martha, M. & I took the electric north for seven miles along the Potomac past Cabin Bridge, following the canal as far as Cabin John Bridge, an enormous arch over which runs the aqueduct from Great Falls that supplies Washington with water. The arch has a span of 220 ft., and until recently this was the longest span in existence. The highway runs over the arch. The scene is most picturesque. The span is over a deep gorge at the bottom of which runs a road. Buildings of various kinds are erected near by and the place is a great resort. We had a good lunch and got back to the Hotel by 3.45.

Then M. & I went to the Congressional Library where we staid till seven o'clock. Even then we could barely get away - It is simply magnificent - The electric lights were all turned on and the effect of color and grace of style was beautiful. The visitors every spot accessible and examined the marbles and decorations and the great display in the great hall and the reading room which is beyond words - The guide books tell all - We lunched in the cafe at the very top of the building and saw from a

Trip to Arlington + Cabin John Bridge

1902

Nov. 17
(3)

valued the city brilliantly lighted by electricity. This evening Tracy + I went to the Cosmos Club where we met Dr. Roe by appointment. I met Mr. Corvill, Prof. Trevel, Dr. La B. S. Sanders at home, Mr. Edwin F. Smith, Mr. Pollard - I saw Mr. Langley, Leaz Smiths, Institution. We passed a very pleasant evening and got home at about quarter of eleven.

Bird seen to-day -

Cathartes aura - One soaring over the Cemetery at Arlington. Five soaring together over the Potomac. One soaring over the cemetery near Cabin John Bridge, and one later over the river. They come in graceful circles on motionless wing and are rarely seen when soaring to move the wing.

Cyanocitta cristata - One screaming, Cabin John Bridge.

Corvus americanus - A large flock in the trees and flying about at Arlington. Several here + there. I looked in vain for Fish Crows.

Corvus brachyrhynchos - One - Cabin John Bridge.

Duck sp. A flock of twelve floating on the Potomac.

Washington, D.C.

1902
Nov. 18

Rainy morning, clearing but cloudy afternoon -
Air mild -

The A.C.U. meetings opened this morning and we all went over to the National Museum by 10 o'clock. Before the exercises I called on Prof. Ward and had a very delightful time in his den in the balcony. Saw C.F. Knowlton. Called on Rose in his quarters. Saw beautiful water color sketches of plants which Rose is publishing. The pictures were by Walpole a young artist who painted the colored flowers for the Harman book.

I met a number of people at the meeting Bishop, Dr & Mrs. Allen, Chapman, Oberholser, Gerritt S. Miller jr., Mr. Lord of Oregon, Dr. Brewer of Va., Dr & Mrs. Dwight, Miss Moore of New York, Mr. & Mrs. Bailey (Homer Merriam), William Stone, E. W. Nelson, W. & T. S. Palmer, Pennock, Pearson of N.C., Geo. Spencer Morris &c.

Had a pleasant lunch during intermission. After the exercises Geo. & I spent a half hour in the Museum looking at groups of Indians, Esquimaux &c at their daily occupations. They were wonderfully fine. Then we two went to the Congressional Library and spent a couple of hours there, taking our dinner in the cafe. In addition to yesterday, I visited the room of skeletons and architectural plans. The building is magnificent.

We all went to a very elegant reception this evening at Ex Senator Harbison's 1644 Fla. Ave. House full of paintings, statuary &c. Large number present. Met Mr. Lucas.

Washington, D.C.

1902
Nov. 19

Wednesday. Mild, sunny still.

This morning the ladies went to the Congressional Library - Geo. & I went to the Dept. Agric and called on Mr. T. S. Palmer who introduced me to Messrs. Seal, Cooke (Hua Colo.), Todd (Carnegie Inst.) and showed us some of the work they are all doing on identification of stomachs of birds & mammals, distribution of breeding & migratory ranges of birds maps (raised) of Santa Valley, etc. etc.

Then we walked over to the Nat. Mus. and stayed at the meeting till 4 P.M. I enjoyed particularly Mr. Lucas's paper on "Ancient Birds and their Associates". Dr. Merriam told the Union that Mr. Lucas was the greatest living paleontologist - Mr. Olds's paper on "Form in Bird Music" was illustrated by vocal illustrations and it was very well done.

We all went to an afternoon reception at Mrs. J. D. Patten's, 2212 R St. N.W. and from there to dinner at Dr. & Mrs. Merriam's. Dr. & Mrs. J. G. Rehn were there. The wonderful collection of Indian baskets collected during many years by Dr. Merriam on his western trips formed the principal theme - The history of each basket, the meanings of all the designs, the construction are all at his tongue's end. Quills of the Red-shafted Flicker, split roots of *Pteris aquilina* & are woven in to the work - The collection of photographs from the ~~Sierra Nevada~~ & ~~Sierra Nevada~~ were very fine. The house is literally full of baskets -

Washington, D.C.

1902

Nov. 20

Clear, cool, a glorious day -

M. was tired this morning and staid at home. Will Brewster & I went over to the Smithsonian Institution immediately after breakfast. Will introduced me to Mr. Ridgway and Dr. Richmond. I had a very pleasant talk with Mr. Ridgway and was very much pleased to meet them both - I was also introduced to Mr. Paul Bartsch. We then walked over to the National Museum - I called on DeRose and he showed me the Herbarium and we discussed various matters. I heard Mr. T. S. Palmer on "Federal Game Protection in 1902" - He is a most energetic man - At lunch I invited Rose and I arranged with Everett Miller to meet him and Mrs. Miller in Alexandria tomorrow on our return from Mt. Vernon. After lunch Rose & I went over to the greenhouses and looked over the plants that he had brought from Mexico and is growing now. Then we went into the Dept. Agric. Bldg. where I made a very pleasant call upon Miss Clark, librarian who used to be at the Gray Herbarium. She showed me the system of cataloguing adopted there, where the books are not bound to any particular shelf - Then we parted and I returned to the Hotel. During these walks the grand simple shaft of the big Monument towered majestically skyward, white and pure -

Washington, D.C.

1902

Nov. 20

(2) In the late afternoon we all went to a reception at Mrs. Florence Merriam Bailey's to see a collection of drawings & paintings of bird animals & plants by Fuertes, Knight & Walpole. The Bailey's house is filled with treasures of every kind including skins hanging on the walls, Indian baskets, &c. &c. - The pictures that we went to see were very beautiful and I was dazzled by such an array of exquisite work - Walpole has a future before him.

I was introduced to Mr. H. W. Olds with whom I had a most interesting talk on his subject of form in bird music - He believes that very many birds use the diatonic scale and he gave many illustrations. I was also introduced to Dr. Gill, editor of Espey, an elderly gentleman who told me that he had much trouble with his printer who owed him \$5000 -

After dinner this evening I sat in the office with Will Brewster & Mr. Nelson and we listened to Mr. Nelson's stories of his life in Mexico among the caimans, ocelots, wonderful ruins of temples and exciting times with the natives -

A trip to Mt Vernon & Alexandria, Va.

1902

Nov. 21

Cloudy, clearing, bright, brilliant by 9 A.M.

Air very mild. balmy - Friday -

To-day has been a red-letter day -

Our party of six (all Deans, Will Brewster going to the Zoo) took the Electric to the wharf and boarded the 10 o'clock steamer for Mt. Vernon.

It was a most delightful sail of fifteen miles down the broad Potomac River. Turkey Buzzards

flew gracefully overhead and the Little Fish

Crow (*Corvus ossifragus*) flitted over the water picking up bits of fish a refuse of some kind.

I saw about half a dozen engaged in this occupation - Mr E.W. Nelson tells me that they

are common along the river. They were

very small and I had an excellent view

of them as we passed so close to them.

We stopped at the wharf at Alexandria

and left Washington for a few moments

and then steamed on toward Mt. Vernon.

Numerous flocks of Ducks were seen either

sitting on the water or flying over. One

large flock of about seventy-five birds sitting

on the water not very far away were

probably Red heads. Mr. Nelson told me this

evening that they were probably not

Canvasbacks - I saw distinctly their red

heads and light-colored backs.

Mt. Vernon is most impressive as one ap-

proaches it from the water. The house stood

high up above the river and is visible from

several miles distance nestled among the

*Corvus
ossifragus*

A trip to Mt. Vernon & Alexandria, Va.

1902

Nov. 21

(2) The bell is tolled at brief intervals as you draw near and there is a deep feeling of solemnity befitting the occasion. You are insensibly transported to the past and as you enter the ground it seems as though we were moving in the long ago when General Washington lived in this beautiful spot. A letter which Mary brought with her to the Superintendent Mr. Dodge secured us marked attention. It was from Miss Longfellow, Vice-Regent for Massachusetts. We lunched in Mr. Dodge's private room, a box of sandwiches, boiled eggs, & bananas having been put up at the hotel. Then we walked about the place and visited the garden with its box hedge laid out under the direction of Washington. At half past twelve Mr. Dodge took us under his direction and, explaining every detail carefully, he took us through the entire house, allowing us to enter the rooms that are fenced from the public. All the details are in the guide, book. In the library are some books from Father's library. In the kitchen connected with the house by a colonnade, we had a glass of milk and I purchased a few souvenirs, among others two watch chains, the Kentucky Coffee Tree bean, with compass inserted. The beans come from a tree which I visited in the park, sent to Mt. Vernon by Thos. Jefferson and planted by Lafayette. I watched a Buzzard flying

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A trip to Mt. Vernon & Alexandria, Va.

1902

Nov. 21 / Look over the ground and noted the two colors
(3) under the wing, gray and white. Wonderfully
peaceful birds they are - The view from
the front porch of the house is very beautiful
the eye ranging over the broad expanse of
water below - Got last morning Mr. D.D.
goodbye and thanking him most cordially
for his business in the ground and
for the electricity for Alexandria. We
ran for eight miles along the Potomac
over the red clay soil past fields and
meadows. The Tulip Tree is very abundant,
with fruit still hanging on - Just as we
we neared the city, the car swung round a
small elevation and we came suddenly upon
a dozen or twenty Turkey Buzzards in a Cathartes
field close by the beach. Some were standing area
on the ground and some circling close to it
so near us that the red heads were very
conspicuous. It was an interesting sight.

In Alexandria we left the car at Wash-
ington St. where we found Fannie Miller and
his wife awaiting us. Under their guidance
we walked about in this strange place.
Such rough, cobblestone streets I never saw
before. Grass grows between the stones on
some streets and they set the chain gang
to work picking it out. We visited
Christ Church where Washington was baptized
and saw the square box pew in which he sat.
The increase in congregation necessitated the

A trip to Mt. Vernon & Alexandria Va.

1902

Nov. 21

(4)

change of all the box pews into single ones, but this was retained and is a free pew for visitors. On a silver label on the railing of the pew is the name of Washington and on that of a pew near by is the name of R. E. Lee who also worshipped there. The whole city is in tense secession - We visited the Carlyle House and were shown around by a small boy who was quite a character and related to us the manner of the house and room. It was erected in 1732 by John S. Carlyle near the Potomac and was originally a fine mansion with wide lawns. In 1756 the details of Braddock's fatal expedition were arranged in a room that we visited by Braddock and the Governor of New York, Penn. Md., Va. & N. C.

The broken down Braddock House now stands between this house & the street on the old lawn. Then we went to the Marshall House and saw the place where Col. Ellsworth was shot in the beginning of the Civil War - the building is much altered but the outside stair case still stands. The Carlyle & the Marshall House are the two most interesting spots to visit. In the base of the former just inside the stone arched doorway in the photo. I purchased are two pits where slaves were kept before being sold. A hole in the brick work above showed where food was passed down to them.

Then we visited the Confederate monument, the bronze figure of soldier with bent head and sad face surmounting a pedestal of

Bermion

A trip to Mr. Alexandria & Alexandria Va.

1902

Mr. 21 stone. It is a most impressive piece of work
(5) remarkably so. The inscription reads as follows:
"Erected to the memory of the Confederate dead
of Alexandria, Va. by their surviving comrades,
May 24th 1889". On the other side is
"They died in the consciousness of duty
faithfully performed".

There are some very interesting houses that we
passed in the city, old and inhabited by citizens
of position.

We finally left our good friends and another
electric took us swiftly over the country and
across the Long Bridge into the city. From
wherever we look the grand shaft of the
Monument points heavenward, white and
silent. This was very impressive as we
approached Washington from Alexandria,
and also from L. boat.

The electric has a sign painted in the
forward part of the car "Seats for White
this end" and in the rear "Seats for
Colored this end". There are in the
Virginia electric. A colored person can
claim a seat from a white who may
be using it. The daughter of Robt. E. Lee was dis-
satisfied for refusing to give up her seat on one
occasion from a negro who claimed it.
She was taken to the station. Mrs. Miller told us
of this -

A sign at a crossing over the electric in Va. read
"Railroad crossing Stop Look and Listen." Home by 6 P.M.
Quiet evening in the room where Dutcher, Nelson, Roberts, and me

party assembled

Trip to the Zoo, Washington, D.C.

1902

Nov. 22

Clear, cool, air bracing, slight rain in late P.M.
 This morning, Mr. E. W. Nelson called to take
 us to the Zoo. We all went excepting M. who
 staid at home, doing some errands on her own
 account, and George who went home this morning.

The electric trolleys take us near the entrance and
 we spent a most enjoyable two or three hours
 walking about. The grounds are very extensive
 and the trees & shrubbery kept in their natural
 condition, making a paradise for birds. Now
 the leaves are gone, but even at this season
 the effect of wood & hill (for the surface of the
 ground is very irregular) is very beautiful.
 I was delighted to see and hear a
 Carolina Wren singing in a tree close by.

Carolina
Wren

The delicious notes I recognized immediately
 from Mr. Cho's rendering of them at the
 meeting. I heard the song on two occa-
 sions, when the bird sang many times.

It was a treat, being my first introduction
 to this species. Later I saw one very
 close to me, and with my glass made out
 the markings clearly.

I also was much
 delighted to see a small flock of Carolina Chickadees
 flitting about in a group of Chickadee
 trees close by us. I see them very dis-
 tinctly with my glass. They are quite small
 and Mr. Fisher says that there are but two or
 three records of the atricapillus for Washing-
 ton. I heard their notes fairly well. They
 resemble the common form, but are harsher.

Trip to the Zoo, Washington, D.C.

1902

Nov. 22

(2)

Two new birds in one day was an event. We saw many birds and animals of many kinds. The enclosures, buildings and cages are in splendid condition and the Zoo is a credit to the city. In one flying cage was a pair of California Condors in perfect plumage besides a Black Vulture. The former flew from place to place and ran very strangely over the ground with spread wings with a very funny dancing motion. I scratched the head of one of the Condors and let him trip my finger, as I also allowed a Turkey Buzzard to do. The Buzzard's (and) bill was of an ivory white. In another large flying cage with trees in it for perches were Snowy Herons with cigrettes in fine condition, European Storks, Blue Herons, Night Herons, Pelicans (Brown), &c. There were three Sand Hill Cranes, Sandhill and Mr. Nelson by scraping on the wires Cranes got them screaming, a most terrific screaming noise, such as they utter when flying far overhead, as Rutherford has often heard them do.

I saw a fine Kodiak Bear, two large Polar Bears, and a host of animals, Golden & Bald Eagles, Hawks, a magnificent Harpy Eagle, a crested Eagle (Spizæto), Tigers, Lions, Luchas, Fish Bear, Elephant &c.

Trip to the Zoo, Washington, D.C.

1902

Nov. 22

(3)

The Persimmon trees abundant here were in ripe fruit and we shook some the soft round berries and ate them. I never tasted them before, and I found them very sweet and refreshing.

A Turkey Buzzard soared over the grounds as we were looking at the Condors.

Returning to the city, Mr. Nelson took us to Harvey's on Pennsylvania Avenue a famous place for fish dinners and gave us a most delicious lunch, mackerel cooked most exquisitely being the fish. The ladies then went home and Ruthven & I walked over to the East grounds. I left R. and sat for an hour with Rose who walked back with me to Lauder-mill's where he introduced me and then went home. I looked over some books but bought none. I saw Everman's Fishes (4 vols.) They set at \$20.

At 7 o'clock Ruthven & I went back to Harvey's and lunched and then dropped in to the Theatre adjoining, a variety show. The audience were interestingly amusing. They were men only, smoking and drinking beer, and a pretty common set too. We stayed about an hour.

Washington, D. C.

The Washington Post.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1902.

FEEDING THE ANIMALS

**Costs \$2,000 a Month to Run
the Zoo Larder.**

THE MOST EXPENSIVE BOARDER

Bengal Tiger and the Largest of the Lions Each Consumes Fourteen Pounds of Fresh Beef Daily—Dunk, the Elephant, Devotes His Attention to Bales of Hay and Bushels of Oats and Bran.

The United States government is one of the largest buyers of meats, vegetables, and provisions in Washington. Only the very big hotels expend anything like the vast sum which goes from the United States Treasury into the market-houses every month. Uncle Sam conducts the biggest boarding-house in Washington, and every month buys food for the animal wards at the Zoological Park for which he pays about \$2,000, or nearly \$55,000 a year.

The members of the animal kingdom under control of Congress are the best fed and cared for residents of the District. Meal times at the big animal palace are occasions of great interest. Of all the noisy places in the world, the Zoo at feeding time is the noisiest.

Most of the caged beasts are fed only once a day, in order to keep them in good condition, and at the approach of the man with the stacks of fish or joints of raw, fresh beef, they can demonstrate as well as human beings that they are hungry and don't like the idea of having their appetites appeased so infrequently.

Goos in for Quantity.

The biggest eater at the Zoo is the animal with the greatest capacity for food, Dunk, the only remaining elephant. He can make away with a bale of hay in a very few minutes, and always pleads for more, in spite of the fact that he can't have it. Dunk eats with great regularity 125 pounds of hay every twenty-four hours, or one ton and a half every twenty days. In addition to this, he stores inside his immense body every afternoon and morning a large bucketful of oats and another of bran. He then drinks a hoghead of water and begins to think about what time dinner will be ready.

The sleek royal Bengal tiger is the best fed flesh-eating animal. Every afternoon at 1:30 he is given a large chunk of raw beef weighing 14 pounds, and this is all that is on his menu from the beginning of the year until the end. His appetite is always good. If he were allowed, he could reduce a young bullock to a mere skeleton in a short time, but he is restrained. The animal experts know he would soon become unhealthy if permitted to eat too much, and as a consequence, the animal men say, the big tiger is almost always hungry.

The largest of the lions is allowed the same ration as that given to the tiger, 14 pounds of raw meat. The leopards and the pumas are obliged to be content with 5 pounds, and like all of the carnivorous animals, are fed but once a day. The other beasts of prey are given from 3 to 10 pounds of uncooked beef.

Only One Meal for Carnivori.

Altogether, Uncle Sam has a big job on his hands. He buys every month ten tons of long hay, 1,500 pounds of cut hay, 3,000 bushels of oats, and 20 bushels of corn. Every day the market house bill is for 275 pounds of meat, 150 pounds of fish, 100 pounds of bread, and assorted fresh vegetables, which the animals must have to be kept healthy, and which must be bought, however costly they may be.

With the exception of the meat eaters, all the animals at the park are fed each day at 9 o'clock in the morning, and again at 1:30 in the afternoon. Great care is taken to prevent sickness, and the feeding of the beasts has been reduced to a science. One dozen keepers play the parts of waiters, and measure out the proper portions of food with hands of justice.

Particular care is taken with the moose, caribou, prong-horned antelope, mule deer, and the one Rocky Mountain sheep, which is the especial pride of the Zoo. These animals are hard to rear in captivity, and they die as the result of the slightest inattention. The keepers are very careful also of the Kodiack bear, from Alaska, which is the only specimen in captivity in the United States, and is correspondingly rare and expensive. The one at the Zoo is valued at \$300, and he is only a cub. The park has a hairy eagle, too, the only one of its kind in a cage. These animals are fed with extreme caution.

Washington, D.C.

1902
Nov. 23

Celestial, cool breezing - A glorious day
Sunday -

This morning Ruthven & I walked down
on to Pennsylvania Ave. - Passing the
Post Office Bldg., we tried unsuccessfully
to see a pair of Duck Hawks that have
returned within a few days to the tower
where they spent last winter. The tower
rises from the top of the Post Office. The
birds are seen by the ornithologists of the
city.

We then went to the B. & O. office and
R. secured tickets for Chicago, tomorrow.
The Capitol being near we walked to it
and round it getting a fine view from
the terrace. The Monument rose grandly
before us, and I could see Arlington
Hills across the river. We visited
the Perry's Fountain (The Century of Neptune)
in front of the Congressional Library. It
is very fine. The Library was closed.
Then home. Mary, M. & I went to Dr. Hais
to dinner at 1 o'clock. He had a very
nice time. They have a lovely family. Rose,
Halter Deane & I took a walk to the Reservoir
near by. I saw in the distance the Soldiers
Home. He had good views over the city.
Mary left before us. We returned to dinner.
Dr. & Mrs. Fisher dined with Ruthven and we all
spent the evening in our room -

Washington, D.C. to Cambridge, Mass.

1902
Nov. 24

Brilliant sunrise, cloudy day, light rain at 9 P.M. Monday - air brisk.

M. & I took the 7.45 Colonial Express this morning. As we drove down to the depot shortly after seven o'clock, the sun was streaming through golden clouds behind the Capitol and the clear Sualit Monument stood clear and majestic against a black western cloud. After we started on the train we were for two or three hours the only occupants in the parlor car and I rehearsed about my part of Kent in Lear for Tuesday evening next. Between Baltimore & Wilmington I saw seven Buzzards at different times soaring. The sail round New York was as interesting as ever. The traffic in the water is enormous and I wonder that there is no crashing. The journey home from opposite Harlem was uneventful. I read through on the train with great interest The Hound of the Baskervilles. It is a detective story and most cleverly done. The train reached the Back Bay Station on the second 8.16 and we reached home a little before 9 o'clock.

Our trip to Washington has been most successful. Everybody has been as kind to us as possible, and we shall always remember our visit as one of the pleasantest ones we have experienced.

Cambridge, Mass.

1902
Nov. 30Morning clear, cool, calm - Afternoon
cloudy - Sunday -

This morning after breakfast I called on Mr. Sam Henshaw and we took a walk up to Kingsley Park, Fresh Pond. A most wonderful sight awaited us there, for seated over the large expanse of water, shining like sun, were Herring Gulls in immense numbers. I never saw such a sight. The birds were not bunched as closely together as they usually are but each bird was not more than five or ten feet from its neighbor. There was but little moving about among them. Fresh arrivals kept scaling in from the east and occasionally the tedious cry of some individual bird would come, ringing over the water. While the majority of birds were adults I should say that 15 or 20% were immature birds. I estimated their number to be at least two thousand in the following manner. After I was beginning to attempt a count suddenly without warning, and silently the vast flock rose, circling noisily from right to left and from left to right producing the most remarkable kaleidoscopic effect which was positively bewildering. The air was filled with this beautiful spectacle and the birds began to rise higher & higher, breaking up into three apparently equal divisions - One

2000

Herring Gulls
in Fresh Pond.

Cambridge, Mass.

1902

Nov. 30 division composed almost entirely of adult-
 (2) birds soon returned and settled down again
 upon the water, but the other two bands,
 rising ever higher & higher and gradually
 coalescing into one huge flock, the in-
 dividual birds ever weaving circle upon
 circle, some to the right and some to the left,
 slowly drifted eastward over Cambridge
 Cove and gradually disappeared from sight.
 I then made a count of the flock still
 remaining on the pond and I found that
 the birds reached the number of 700.
 Accordingly I am very positive that the
 entire number could not be less than 2000.
 Indeed before the birds rose, I roughly
 estimated the number at over 1500.

Beyond the Gulls were hedged some
 sixty (60) Black Ducks, and at the mouth
 of Cambridge Cove between us and the op-
 posite shore sat a fine large immature *Larus* ^{*Gavia immer*}
 Loon (*Gavia immer*) - It swam very ^{fresh pond.}
 rapidly towards us, diving at intervals,
 and then immersing its bill in the water
 and moving forward in this characteristic
 way, feeding. It passed by our point
 and went on towards the fountain
 and then returned to the entrance to
 the Cove. It was a noble bird -

A flock of about a dozen Goldfinches
 were sporting among the trees singing sweetly.
 From here we walked over to the Glacier's

Cambridge, Mass.

1902

Nov. 30 we saw I saw about half a dozen Song Sparrows
 (3) chirping and flying about among the
 shrubbery by old Allouez Park. We circled
 Maple Swamp and returned home by way of
 Concord Avenue. I stopped at Mr. Hen-
 shaw's again and saw his additions to his
 collection of Gilbert White's Selbourne with
 letters, pictures & connected with it.

Melospiza
melodia
 in
 Maple Swamp

Mr. & I dined with the Brewsters and
 Will told me that he had been to the Pond in
 the morning and had seen a Brunnish
 Murre. ~~He~~^{Will} was at the Grove soon after me
 and we wondered that I had not seen the
 Murre and he had not seen the Lorn.

I had only my small glasses at the time.

After dinner I took Will's telescopic
 glasses and walked once more to Kingsby
 Park. The light was not good, but, after *Uria*
 a search, I discovered the Murre moving *lonvia*
 about among the Black Ducks. Not more than *Fresh Pond*.
 & dozen Gulls were in the pond. It was
 much smaller than the Ducks, black on the
 head, back of neck, and back, white on
 front of neck & entire under parts. Once it
 stood up, and flapped its wings and once it ran
 into a Black Duck and chased it away. A
 few minutes later I saw the Lorn by itself *Fresh Pond*
 first swimming and diving, and then for a long
 time rolling over, thrusting its feet in air and
 preening its feathers - Darker soon drove me
 home.

